

Vol. 17, No. 39 {The Sheppard Publishing Co., I & d. Props.}

TORONTO, CANADA, AUG. 6, 1904.

TERMS: { Single Copies, 5c. } Per Annum [in advance], 81. }

Whole No. 871

Thingsin Ceneral

N article of mine on swindling advertisements last week was either exceedingly opportune or directed the attention of the Postmaster-General, as was intended, to a serious evil. At any rate, in the House of Commons on Monday he introduced the following clause as an amend-ment to the Postal Act: "It shall not be lawful to transmit on Monday he introduced the following clause as an amendment to the Postal Act: "It shall not be lawful to transmit by mail any books, magazines, periodicals, circulars, newspapers or other publications which contain advertisements representing marvelous, extravagant or grossly improbable cures or curative or healing powers by means of medicines, appliances or devices referred to in such advertisements." The Opposition criticized it as press censorship, and wanted to know, if a publication were refused transmission through the mails, to whom an appeal could be made. Sir William Mulock said the power to prohibit such transmission would lie with the Postmaster-General, but that in the case of regular publications full warning would be given. Several members who evidently did not understand the case thought it would be a "serious interference with trade" and that the public could be relied upon to discriminate between good and bad remedies. The P. M. G. pointed out that the U. S. Post-office Department was about to put such a law in force, and that as the advertisements to which he referred appealed to the ignorant, the unsuspecting, and those so seriously diseased as to be easy victims, they should be protected. He gave as an instance an advertisement the heading of which I quoted in full last week, claiming for some person supernatural powers to save people from the jaws of death. As usual, Colonel Sam Hughes, who is something of a newspaper man, "butted in," claiming "free trade in reading and advertising." He is reported as saving, "Let the people read what they like and buy what they like." Such a policy would make the post-office a sewer through which filthy publications and pictures would be carried all over the country. If he still has a newspaper he would not dare, even if he were willing, to follow such a policy, and when he said that the farmers were able to protect themselves from fakirs the Postmaster-General gave him the good shot: "It takes the farmers of North Victoria a long time to find out some told the House, however, that it would be introduced early told the House, however, that it would be introduced early next session, when it is to be hoped it will pass. This week again I have seen the advertisement, and I suppose it will continue to be published, even though the nature of it has received so much publicity. It seems to me difficult to account for the mental attitude of a respectable publisher who lends himself for pay to the dissemination of such misleading trash. If the publishers are willing to take pay for such stuff the taxpayers of Canada should not be willing to pay for its free distribution through the mails.

such stuff the taxpayers of Canada should not be willing to pay for its free distribution through the mails.

Solvent and the substitution of perjury, was past even the political limit and his conduct seemed to appeal to Judge Street as being singularly detestable. Jackson was rewarded with an appointment as a Canadian Commercial Agent in England by Sir Richard, who in his speech took the whole responsibility of the transaction. Sir Richard defended Jackson's offence as being by no means unusual in politics, and adopted a cynical tone which jarred on even the hardened offenders who listened to him. Politics are bad enough, as everyone who has dabbled in them can testify, but it ill becomes an old man whose record has been particularly free from political crookedness to scandalize himself and his party by accepting any such degraded and degrading standard as the one by which he judged Jackson's offence. If politics have sunk to the depth which Sir Richard's speech would lead us to believe, it is time that some effort were made to drain the swamp of corruption where putrefying principles are strangling the good impulses and even the pride of such veterans as Sir Richard. If he has lost his clearness of vision in the dank mists of the evil-smelling bog-of politics, if even he no longer breathes and speaks as if he were an honest man, hating baseness, and above degrading tricks, what chance has a decent young fellow to survive the miasma which seems to hang heavy over all our political paths? Sir Richard's speech and his retirement from politics should not be far apart.

A MONTH ago the "Catholic Register" demanded an investigation into the circumstances connected with the refusal of the Commissioners to continue Timothy O'Rourke's license. Though O'Rourke had been fined for illegal selling in his hotel in the Market, the "Register" intimated that others of a different race and religion were just as bad and were still licensed. "The case of Mr. O'Rourke," it said, "offers an excellent example of partiality and prejudice, and an investigation is in the public interest as well as in the best interests of temperance and public as well as in the best interests of temperance and public as well as in the best interests of temperance and public respect for the license law of the province." The "Register" characterized the taking away of O'Rourke's license as a "gross piece of injustice" and said "an insistent demand will, for ample cause, compelit "(an investigation) sooner or later. There is no element of uncertainty in the issue." A month has passed, enquiry at the License Commissioners' office elicited the statement that nething seven had been supported by the statement of the statement of the statement that nething seven had been supported by the statement that nething seven had been supported by the statement that nething seven had been supported by the statement that nething seven had been supported by the statement that nething seven had been supported by the statement that nething seven had been supported by the statement of the stateme passed, enquiry at the License Commissioners' office elicited the statement that nothing more had been heard of the matter, and the columns of the "Register" show no word or syllable of any further demand for an investigation. Why this cessation of hostilities? What has quieted the scandal? What subsequent events have put the "Register" in a more numble frame of mind? I suggested at the time that I was convinced that the "Register" was simply trying to bully the Commissioners, but that the investigation demanded by the organ of the Hierarchy should be granted and insisted upon. Unless the "Register" retracts its charges the Board of License Commissioners should force its hand. The public have some interest in knowing whether it was bluff, bullying, or a real grievance.

"S HALL CURFEW RING TO-NIGHT?" was rather ill-chosen heading for an excellent letter which appeared recently in some of the daily papers, dealing with the streets of Toronto and other large cities as night-schools of vice. In human nature there is an innate and strong resentment of anything like compulsion, and currew' suggests the mediaeval rule which made everybody go indoors, put out the light and go to bed at eight or nine o'clock. Compulsion, however, is sometimes necessary and as the writer of the letter. go indoors, put out the light and go to bed at eight or nine o'clock. Compulsion, however, is sometimes necessary, and, as the writer of the letter pointed out, compulsory education is a feature of our government. Many parents seem unaware or careless of the sanitary fact that youngsters up to the age of ten or twelve should be in bed at eight o'clock, and until they are fifteen or sixteen should retire at nine. Whether they are in bed or not, they should be at home or about the doorstep, if there is no private playground, and if it is necessary for them to have extra air and exercise they should take it in the morning, when the evil companions and influences of the night are unlikely to make themselves felt. No one who goes about the city in the late evening can fail to be struck by the swearing and cigarette-smoking by groups of embryo rowdies—boys who should be in bed. Dodging in and out of side streets and lanes one sees children of both sexes conducting themselves in a way that would destroy the reputation of grown people. Down town there are half a dozen blocks between Church and York and Adelaide and Wellington where girls between twelve and sixteen are altogether too numerous after dark. These are known to

the degraded men who use them as "chippies." This is an unpleasant subject, but if the writer of the "Curfew" letter is not wrong there were a thousand cases heard in the past year in the children's court in Toronto, and plain speaking is necessary. In the city of New York, with a population of nearly three and a half millions, last year only 7,647 cases were heard. The proportion is against Toronto, though probably the police may be stricter here than in the larger city. A gentleman who called upon me the other day and urged me to take up this question, told me that the hands of the police would be greatly strengthened by a law prohibiting children who cannot give an account of themselves as engaged in a special message, being allowed on the streets after eight or nine o'clock, according to their ages. If such a law would enable the police to keep pupils out of the school of vice which the streets become after dusk in many localities, it certainly should be passed as a part of our system of compulsory education. I have frequently maintained that the youngster is properly a ward of the State during the period of its primary education, and if the State during the period of its primary education, and if the State has a right to insist upon it not learning wrong things. Unfortunately, many parents are unable to control their children, a state of things for which they are themselves largely responsible, yet when such a state of anarchy exists among children it is difficult to remedy it without the assistance of the police. The subject is so serious that it might well receive the attention of the W. C. T. U. and other kindred societies that it is to be feared waste considerable of their energy trying to obtain impracticable compulsion in less serious matters. obtain impracticable compulsion in less seriou

LDERMAN WOODS is singularly unfortunate. Emerging A from the civic investigation with his record in a bad state of repair, yet refusing to resign, he presented a demoralized and demoralizing spectacle which the daily papers characterized as "indeent." His only hope for reelection seemed to lie in the direction of pandering to the Labor vote, which too often goes to men whose only qualifica-

charitable enterprises and spends a great deal of energy avoiding the sight or knowledge of everything distressing. Von Plehve, who was blown up with a bomb at St. Petersburg last week, lived a life which proved his disbelief in the sanctity last week, lived a life which proved his disbelief in the sanctity of human life or the value of human happiness. It is pure affectation to profess either surprise or sorrow at his taking off or the manner of it. The removal of the tyrant was absolutely necessary as a means of expressing popular hatred of his methods and to accentuate the necessity of reforms. Officials are so carefully guarded in Russia that more polite methods of assassination are next to impossible. Russia, with its brutal bureaucracy, its ruthless attempts at the stamping out of every vestige of public opinion unfavorable to despotism, has reached the limit. In the hour of her misfortune the bared back of the peasant is, being turned from the knout; the far cry of the prisoners in the

of her misfortune the bared back of the peasant is, being turned from the knout; the far cry of the prisoners in the damp and deadly dungeons is being faintly heard. The resentment of the once loyal and peaceful Finlanders, whose national liberties have been outraged; the hatred of the Poles, who have not forgotten and never will forget, together with the fierce rage of the persecuted Jews, the unrest of the peasants, who have labored and starved in ignorance and filth, are gathering together into a storm center which, with the defeat of Russia's arms in Manchuria and Korea, may burst with a fury that will make Russia tremble from center to circumference.

to circumference. Yet Russia is religious, or has been. Yearly its pilgrims by thousands make their way over land and sea that they may look upon the sepulchre in Jerusalem and dip their fingers in the water of the Jordan. What have the priests done to stay the hand of the oppressor or to lighten the burden of the serf? Why should the hand of the assassin be restrained by spiritual scruples in a country where spirituality is little but superstition? What moral forces could hold him back in a country where the use of moral influences seems to have yielded abjectly to physical force? Russia politically and religiously has set its official face against enlightenment, education, freedom of thought and speech, and enlightenment, education, freedom of thought and speech, and

imported into what I have said, and I do not publish that portion of his letter dealing with the constitution of the House of Commons, because I entirely agree with him and said nothing open to any other construction.

"Barrister" enquires: "Why should Protestants just now greatly concern themselves about the Christian Brothers? It appears that a Roman Catholic citizen has taken the matter in hand to very good purpose." Will "Barrister" kindly remember that I have no prejudice against any religious order, whether of a teaching or preaching sort, so long as it keeps itself out of the politics or the pay of the State. A Provincial Commission reported in 1895 that the Christian Brothers teaching in Ottawa were inefficient. What I desired to call attention to was the fact that the Government of this province had continued paying out of the legislative grant to education, large sums to schools in which inefficient and uncertificated teachers were employed. I have stated that "the same Act of Confederation places it out of the power of the Legislature to abolish Separate schools in Ontario," and it is unnecessiry to argue that point. I think the remainder of the letter is sufficiently answered in another article. If it does not state it with sufficient clearness, let me tell "Barrister" right here that I do not propose "to lead an agitation for the abrogation of this compromise" in any spirit except that of abandoning the concession yielded to Ontario in the making of the deal. The Protestants of Quebec were given the privilege of Separate schools in this province, where the Public schools are secular. I do not consider the bargain was a fair one or that either province had the right to permanently impose any such condition on the other. Indeed, an admittedly defective document such as the B. N. A. Act should be amendadle, just as capital punishment for sheep-stealing and many mistaken statutes re contracts were open to amendment, and have been amended, for the general good. However, if "Barrister" will take the trou

anything unfair or revolutionary will be proposed.

N Friday, the day after the assassination of Von Plehve, the Russian Minister of the Interior, an interesting and doubtless accurate picture of the explosion of the bomb, the destruction of the carriage and its occupants, the terror of the horses, etc., appeared in the "News" of this city, doubtless cabled over from its artist on the spot, signed "Yelagh," which is presumably the Russian for yellow. It is difficult to estimate the difficulties and expense connected with such a stroke of enterprise. The "News," as one would gather from reading its editorials, is on terms of the greatest possible intimacy with all the crowned heads and diplomatic magnates worth mentioning, yet it is really startling to find that, having been apprised of the intentions of the assassin, it was enabled to have an artist on hand, who successfully transmitted his picture within forty-eight hours to the paper employing him. It is said that he also cabled over a large supply of fragments of Von Plehve, the horses, harness, carriage and bystanders, which will be presented to the first ten thousand new subscribers who make application at the "News" office, editorial department.

L AST week at the W. C. T. U. convention at Grimsby AST week at the W. C. T. U. convention at Grimsby a paper was read by one of the ladies on "How to Advance Reform Legislation at Ottawa." An evening paper, in reporting the address, says: "It was a story of untiring, watchful effort of women who are fighting an evil for the protection of the youth of the country, and are handicapped at every turn by sex, lack of experience and knowledge of political and legal tactics." Of course the speaker referred to the campaign against the manufacture, sale and use of cigarettes. Her reference to the handicap under which the ladies labor causes me some surprise. I believe this handicap is quite imaginary. Indeed, it seems almost certain that if the anti-cigarette bill now before the House had been inspired by men instead of women, it would have been thrown out, together with the promoter, months ago. That set of Beau Brummels who represent the people at Ottawa can't find it in their hearts to treat a lady rudely, so they let the bill hang fire and jolly it along in the hope that it will finally die of old age, and thus relieve them of an unpleasant duty. But if the W. C. T. U. should persist in the belief that they are at a disadvantage on account of their sex, there is still the hope to comfort them that the chief characteristics of that hampering sex are rapidly disappearing from their ranks. When women go seriously into politics and devote their attention almost exclusively to affairs that should only concern men, while race suicide, children running the streets o' nights, and other practices which can be best controlled by women, are permitted to flourish without female opposition, the day is not far distant when all reference to distinctions between the sexes will have ceased to convey intelligent meaning.

when all reference to distinctions between the sexes will have ceased to convey intelligent meaning.

I NDER the editorial heading "Reviving the Old Agitation," months the 'News' and 'Telegram' of Toro-to, along with the "Catholic Register" of the 28th ult. says: "For other so-called 'independent' champions of the Conservative party, have been engaged in promoting a fresh agitation against the Catholic Separate schools of this province. The 'Telegram' sent a commissioner all over Ontario and into Quebec, to find, or manufacture, some Protestant grievances, with, however, the most disappointing results. In Montreal all the color that could be daubed over the facts failed to hide the truth, that Separate schools of the Protestant minority in French Canada are treated with pronounced generosity. Likewise the Separate schools of the Protestant minority in Eastern Ontario have nothing to complain of. No ground whatever for a renewal of discussion and agitation has been uncovered. But despite the unbroken peace of existing conditions, the journals mentioned have kept hammering away at every incident that offers even the slightest semblance of excuse for the employment of their remarkable zeal in behalf of public education. They have made it pretty plain, in fact, that this agitation has some organization and political purpose behind it.

"Edmund E. Sheppard, in 'Saturday Night,' makes the confession fully and for what it is worth. In the introduction to a long, rambling and irrelevant article—the first of a series—on the recent decision of Mr. Justice MacMahon, he savs., etc."

Alter of the distinct of the introduction of the article it discusses, the "Register" goes on to say:

Atter . " mg a portion of the introduction of the article



Russia discovers that bear-baiting has not gone quite out of date.

and pointed out the danger from fires the city would incur if the men were taken off duty. Ald Woods carelessly alleged that fires did not take place in the middle of the day, but the Eby-Blain fire did take place in the middle of the next day. This is where Ald. Woods' bad luck comes in. The two incidents together alarmed the press and the people, and the protests against the brigade joining in any parade have been so strong that a permanent stop to that sort of thing will probably be the result. The business men of Toronto pay very large insurance rates, and we were beginning to hope that the fire companies, with the restoration of confidence in the fire department, would cut down the exorbitant charges which are now being made for the carrying of risks. The Labor people's petition, Ald. Woods' fool talk, and some bungling at the midday fire, have again alarmed the companies, and those who carry fire insurance will have to pay for it all. The Fire and Lights Committee ought to be wiped out and its business handed over to the ought to be wiped out and its business handed over to the Chief, the Board of Control and the City Council. Ald Woods should be gently led out into a back township and encouraged to lose himself. The fire brigade will gain by less aldermanic interference and a thorough overhauling, and the fire insurance companies, it is to be hoped, may be convinced that they are now charging quite a bit more than "the traffic will bear."

THE Russ-Jap war, which started out with the promi THE Russ-Jap war, which started out with the promise to produce a sensation every twenty-four hours, has degenerated into a rather pitiable affair. The gigantic Russia, a power which had the sympathy of scarcely anyone, partly because of its size, partly because of its sins, and partly because it is regarded as the arch-enemy of liberty and progress, has made so miserable a showing that something akin to sympathy is being aroused in the onlooker. It will be a relief to the rest of the world if Japan develops a little more speed and puts an end to the business as quickly as possible. So long as the bear was regarded as a real live and ferocious beast the hunt aroused interest; but since it was disbeast the hunt aroused interest; but since it was discovered that he is merely a tame and almost defenceless creature suffering from a very serious inward trouble, the element of sport has entirely disappeared and the Japanese hunt has developed into an exhibition of cruelty to a sick

I HAVE frequently contended that civilization's belief in the sacredness of human life is more or less an empty profession. Civilized peoples are horrified, or profess to be, if a man is murdered with a knife, pistol or bomb, but thousands may die every day of overwork, over-worry, destitu-tion, an insidious disease, or almost any old thing, without attracting much, if any, attention or sympathy from that huge section of mankind which contributes a trifle towards

tion for office is a willingness to lie down and roll over every time the walking delegates tell them to do so. When the Fire and Lights Committee was requested to grant the fire brigade permission to form part of the procession on Labor Day, Chief Thompson fought manfully to have it refused and pointed out the danger from fires the city would incur if the men were taken off duty. Ald Woods carelessly force. His predecessor was assassinated, and his successor is now reaping the harvest which it sowed. Of course it is shocking to hear of a man being blown to pieces by a bomb. We all have a natural prejudice against having our remains scattered over several counties, but Von Plehve even opposed the more humane impulses and disregarded the instructions of the Czar in his efforts to continue the policy of brute force. His predecessor was assassinated, and his successor will go the same way if he pursues the same policy, and everyone who loves liberty will feel sorrier for the self-immolation of the assassinated.

HERE are disquieting rumors affoat concerning the safety of the bridge over which the electric cars cross the Humber. Accidents on that suburban road are so merous as to indicate careless management. The company is by far too eager in making money to make proper expenditures on its track and equipment. Possibly it is waiting to fix all the portions of the extended road at one time. Meanwhile there may be a terrible accident, and it is up to the company to do something, or at least say something, to restore public confidence.

To be misunderstood is an unhappier situation than to be opposed on a clearly defined issue. I have a letter which hurts because it comes from a man of education and intelligence, and suggests that if I am misunderstood by him others may be likewise mistaken in my attitude. I quote the first paragraph of his letter: "I always read your comments on things in general, and I read so little there of a nature to shock my sense of fairness that I am going to ask you, as I did in connection with the Sturgeon Falls difficulty, to think again whether you are not evidently in the wrong in some of your remarks of last week in reference to the Province of Quebec, Separate schools, and matters Roman. Catholic generally. You say the Act of Confederation was a series of compromises. A compromise is a settlement of differences by mutual concessions. Are you prepared to say that a compromise should be held less sacred than any other contract? You say the Act is admittedly defective. Being a human production the discovery of defects will occasion no surprise." quote the first paragraph of his letter: "I always read your comments on things in general, and I read so little there of a nature to shock my sense of fairness that I am going to ask you, as I did in connection with the Sturgeon Falls difficulty to think again whether you are not evidently in the wrong in some of your remarks of last week in reference to the Province of Quebec, Separate schools, and matters Roman Catholic generally. You say the Act of Confederation was a series of compromises. A compromise is a settlement of differences by mutual concessions. Are you prepared to say that a compromise should be held less sacred than any other contract? You say the Act is admittedly defective. Being a human production the discovery of defects will occasion no surprise."

I am not prepared to say that a compromise should be held less sacred than any other contract. I spoke of the B. N. A. Act as a compromise to show that it was not generally satisfactory at the time it was made, and my further arguments were merely to show that it is less satisfactory now. I did not say nor intimate that Quebee's representation in the House of Commons being made the unit by which at every decennial census the representation of the other provinces should be judged, was unjust, but spoke of the appeals to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council by Prince Edward Island and New Brunswick as showing their dissatisfaction. As my correspondent says, the representation of Quebee was made the unit, but that unit is as satisfactory as any abstract unit could be. I should be very sorry indeed to have any racial element of religious dogma in public institutions. All these matters

will be treated at the proper time and in the proper place. Should I try to deal with them now I might again be accused of "a long, rambling and irrelevant article." As to the "Register's" failure to observe the conventionalities of editorial debate by elaborately spelling out the name of a person who is accused of "incoherent imbecility" and is likely to have still worse epithets hurled at him, there can be no difference of opinion; the people of this country, no matter whether trained in the Public or Separate schools, know something about good manners. The "Register" is quite right when it says I am "not clever enough to juggle words successfully." It is not a part of my business. I had not thought I was open to the charge of being "rambling," "irrelevant," or of "incoherent imbecility," but I am at least certain that those who read what I write do not accuse me of juggling with words or any attempt to hide my meaning. It should not be necessary to notify a religious newspaper that I do not intend to be bullied, or to say that if there is any repetition of charges of bigotry or a renewal of personal attacks, or such descriptive epithets as a "mud geyser in eruption," I shall feel very much inclined, in an article dedicated to that purpose, to show what I can do in a similar line myself. I hope, however, that should this controversy continue I will be able to conduct it as if the "Register" were edited by gentlemen.

That the article was perfectly fair and accurate has not

line myself. I hope, however, that should this controversy continue I will be able to conduct it as if the "Register" were dited by gentlemen.

That the article was perfectly fair and accurate has not been denied. That it represented the views of progressive Catholics is admitted by the "Register" in an article on "Separate School Teachers." In a paragraph endorsing Hon. Mr. Scott's suggestion "that it would meet with more general approval if the members of the order (Christian Brothers) submitted to the examination prescribed by the Department of Education," the "Register" says, "This has been urged for years by the more progressive of the trustees of our Separate schools. They felt that no ground for reproach whatever should be left to our adversaries. . . Indeed, the same is true of more than one of the troubles which have done much harm in the past. However, 'better late than never.' This last application of the good may result in the doing away at an early date with the state of affairs which has been regarded for many years as a grievance by Catholic teachers who have passed the test of the Education Department, and is undesirable, to say the least, by a large number of the most earnest supporters of Separate schools." This is an absolute admission of the case I made out as regards lay Catholic teachers holding proper qualifications.

In another article in the same paper headed "A Con-

schools." This is an absolute admission of the case I made out as regards lay Catholic teachers holding proper qualifications.

In another article in the same paper headed "A Constitutional Issue," the "Register" says, "Whether the courts may finally decide that the law is rightly or wrongly interpreted by Mr. Justice MacMahon the supporters of Catholic Separate schools will uphold right principles, and recognize also the examinations prescribed by the Department of Education as the standard of efficiency in this province." What is right now has always been right, and this admission means nothing less than that the bishops in disregarding the Government test of efficiency in the past have been doing wrong. Furthermore, the article states that as Mr. Justice MacMahon's decision violates the B. N. A. Act it must be appealed, for "if allowed to stand under such circumstances the judgment given in Osgoode Hall might be turned to unfair use, thus creating a grievance that does not now exist and is not anticipated by Catholic school supporters." By the sudden change of front of its organ it is evident that the Hierarchy still insists on maintaining its old privileges while preparing to yield if it must. The bishops are most dangerous when they appear to yield. It is their policy to tide over critical periods by feigning submission, which means nothing but that they will resume their old policy and return to the same old aggressions the moment the public mind has been quieted.

While I have no intention of writing at such length on this question, involving the ultimate revision of the British North America Act, as to weary my readers, I propose as time and space permit to show:

(1) How and why the people of Ontario and Quebec should attempt, in the most neighborly spirit and with entire freedom from racial and religious animosities, to get together and discuss the possibility of removing from the Church has the privilege of collecting tithes, practically taxing adherents for the support of the Church. This "right" is

THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL

TORONTO BRANCH-J. A. READY, Manager.

Women's Room.

A room has been specially fitted up for the convenience of women, with special banking facilities. All women are invited to avail themselves of its privileges

EDITH LAMBE, Manager Women's Department



HEAD OFFICE: 78 Church St. Toronto

Branch "A" 522 Queen W. Cor. Hackney

ASSETS, \$3,000,000.00

31/2 / Interest allowed on Deposits from Twenty Cents unwards. Withdrawable by Cheques.

OFFICE HOURS;

9 A.M. TO 4 P.M. SATURDAYS 9 A.M. TO 1 P.M. OPEN EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT 7 TO 9 O'CLOCK.

JAMES MASON, Managing Director,

entre entre

Always at Hand

most efficient agent—it is a always to be found—never gets sick—always ready for business—never goes away. Write us for a little booklet that tells about a Trust Company as

The Trusts & Guarantee Co.,! imited !! CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED, - - \$2,000,000.0 CAPITAL PAID UP, - - - 800,000.00

Diffice and Safe Deposit Vaults ::: 14 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO & CONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR

the Church be Protestant or Catholic—could be made popular and effective, and would be the first attempt of the elements of true liberalism in both provinces to work together.

(2) In the event of joint action being impossible, I shall endeavor to show how this province could thoroughly justify its petition to the Imperial Parliament for the abrogation of the clause of the B. N. A. Act making Separate schools supported by taxes possible. The schools in Quebec which occupy the same position in that province as the Public schools do here, are Roman Catholic. This makes Separate schools for those who do not wish their children to be taught Roman Catholicism, absolutely necessary. In Ontario the State schools are so conducted as not to offend the religious faith of anybody—though there is unceasing clamor by a faith of anybody—though there is unceasing clamor by a fussy few to have religion introduced—and Roman Catholic

(3) The North-West Territories would some time ago have been given their autonomy and provincial privileges were it not for the demand of the Hierarchy for the permanent imposition of Separate schools upon the unwilling people of the West. When the Territories were organized a measure of compliance with the demand for Separate schools was incorporated in the statute. The aggression of the bishops in the management of these Separate schools has been restrained in every possible manner by the Assembly elected by the people and meeting in Regina. In the hope that the Territories anxious for provincial status would yield to the demand of the Hierarchy for such a Separate school system as they desire, autonomy has been withheld, much to the irritation and discouragement of the Western settlers. Must the people of the North-West be refused the rights and liberties which belong to them, at the instance of a group of bishops who desire to extend a pernicious system from which Ontario would be glad to escape? The North-West Territories would some time ago which Ontario would be glad to escape?

THE "Mail and Empire" seems to be particularly tickled with the phrase, "Keep both hands on the Union Jack," and injects it into its editorials everywhere. If the "M. and E." would keep both hands on the Union Jack and stuff the whole bunch—flag, fists and all—into its silly mouth it would oblige a long-suffering public, and do less harm to the political party it is supposed to serve.

A "GLOBE" editorial of "Tuesday entitled "A Case of Laterary Allusion" is instructive to those who are interested in the workings of a great mind. A considerable quotation is given from a letter written to the editor pronouncing "true and beautiful" his "appreciation" published of a distinguished professor recently deceased. One phrase, "his own gray spirit," in a sentence in the "appreciation" which is pronounced a "gem," appears to have staggered the correspondent, who says he "read it was no misprint but that it had a background of literary allusion with which he ought to be familiar." The interesting part of the article is the pains which the editor takes to was no misprint but that it had a background of literary allusion with which he ought to be familiar." The interesting part of the article is the pains which the editor takes to show the workings of his mind, in producing "an almost unconscious glint from a line in Tennyson's "Ulysses." Psychologically he dissects himself for about naff a column, and it is really absorbing to notice the convolutions of so great a brain unwound under the microscope of its possessor's editorial hand. "His own gray spirit" appears to have been an unremembered line amongst tens of thousands of other unremembered lines of ancient and modern poetry and forgotten lore with which this wonderful mind is stored. It appears also that to this great brain, when evolving an article, gotten lore with which this wonderful mind is stored. It appears also that to this great brain, when evolving an article, suitable fragments of poetry and prose come unbidden and manifest themselves on the written page. In conclusion, a long moral is appended urging "upon teachers and parents and all who care for the real education of their young the inestimable importance, for the purposes of true culture as well as in the interests of literary expression, of making the young mind familiar with the best things in the best literature." A complete list of everything literary in "undefiled wells of literature" is given as necessary to produce as great and beautiful a brain and mind as those of the great and beautiful editor. To be as great as he, one must browse on Olympus and pasture on Parnassus. Summed up, this case of "literary allusion" runs something in this way: If the "appreciation" had not been written the letter would not have come regarding it. If the letter had not come the of himself; and if he had not thought of how much her would be thought he would not thought would not have taken to thinking how he thought, and if he had not thought he would not have taken to thinking how he thought, and if he had not thought how he thought he would not have thought of how much he thought of himself; and if he had not thought of how much he thought of himself; and if he had not thought of how much he would not have thought of himself. of himself; and if he had not thought of how much he thought of himself, he would not have thought how much other people should think like he thought himself. And if he had not thought how other people should think he would not have thought to tell them what to read so that they could think great thinks such as he himself thunk. The editorial is a classic, and as a case of "literary allusiveness" it probably has no equal except that standard epic, "The Editice That John Erected," vulgarly known as "The House that Jack Built." I had better wade out of this subject before it gets too deep for me, or I may betray the fact that my admittedly classical education was largely acquired in school section No. 13, Tamarack Township.

R UDYARD KIPLING'S therary efforts during the last two or three years leave room for the suspicion that the Kipling of ten years ago is dead and that some junior reporter bought the literary rights to the late author's name from the widow. True, Kipling may be still alive—he may be only suffering from an attack of swelled head—but whichever it is the public is being victimized. That wad of so-called poetry which was cabled out to this country the other day—at fifteen cents a word—is the kind of thing he has been grinding out ever since the beginning of the South African War. Perhaps it is a little worse than most of his later stuff, but not much. The question a good many of us are asking, however, is: Why should such limping, ragged, lop-eared jingle as his "Once On A Time There Was A Man" be thought worth the cable rates necessary to transmit it to Canada? Why, also, should it be printed when it arrives here? There is scarcely a verse-writer on any Toronto daily paper who can't write just as bad stuff any day. In fact, had Mr. Kipling's latest production been turned out by a local Mr. Kipling's latest production been turned out by a local man, the chances are it would have been blue-pencilled by the city editor. Because Kipling was a good writer ten years ago should be no reason for cabling all over the world every piece of doggerel he happens to work off to-day.

A LETTER from Dr. W. E. Inksetter, a subscriber living at Alajuela, Costa Rica, offers a novel expedient and quite clearly explains itself:

"Your article in 'Saturday Night' of July 2, concerning a Canadian mint, prompts me to communicate, very briefly, a theory that I have long held in regard to a rational monetary unit. You have advocated the adoption of the metric system of weights and measures so often that I only need to say that my theory is to include the monetary system in it, by making the gramme of fine gold the unit. The value of a gramme of gold is, approximately, .66 of the Canadian dollar, and its decimal divisions and multiplications are only a part of the metric system. The advantages of such a unit would be its convenient size and the simplicity of reducing the values of foreign moneys to the same standard. Aurigramme or orogram might serve as a name, while cents and mills would have the same significance as in the various decimal systems in use at present."

IMPERIUM IN IMPERIO.

Rome's Tactics in France and the Philippines.

RANCE, long known as the "Eldest Daughter of the Chure'," for so he time has lee; preparing for a complete separation of Church and State, and the announcement Saturday that the Government had addressed a to the Papal Nuncio in Paris severing the relations note to the Papal Nuncio in Paris severing the relations between France and the Vatican, is by no means a surprise. The note stated, "After (on several occasions pointed out) the serious blows struck at the Government rights under the concordat by the Vatican's dealing directly with the French bishops without consultation with the power with whom the concordat was signed, and seeing that the Pontifical Secretary of State in his reply of July 25 affirmed those proceedings, the Republican Government has decided to conclude official relations, which at the Holy See's desire had become objectless." Cardinal Merry del Val, known in Canada as the Papal Ablegate at Ottawa, answered that an order to leave Paris would be telegraphed to Mgr. Lorenzelli, and accordingly the Nuncio left the capital of France last Saturday night. Thus in France, where the Protestant minority

is exceedingly small, the Government has not only expelled the religious orders which refused to register under the new law, but has broken with the Vatican, and the whole Government will be absolutely secularized, which means much in a country where the clergy were salaried officials, the Minister of Public Worship a member of the Cabinet, and diplomatic relations were kept up with the Vatican as if it really possessed temporal power. The introduction of a new law which is being formulated will affirm: "The republic assures freedom of conscience, and it guarantees the free exercise of public order. The republic will neither protect nor pay salaries nor subventions under any form whatever to any denomination. It will not recognize any minister of religion,

public order. The republic will neither protect nor pay salaries nor subventions under any form whatever to any denomination. It will not recognize any minister of religion, and will not furnish any building for the services of any denomination or for the lodging of any of its ministers."

By its arrogance the Vatican has lost the recognition of France and the large amount of money that has been paid by the Government to the clergy, amounting to nearly \$7.500,000 annually for 80 prelates, \$50 superior clergy, and 31,000 priests and others, making a total of over 42,000 of Church "officials." The crisis was brought about by the Vatican continuing to have direct relations with the French bishops without recognizing the Government which paid them, and this, too, in spite of the concordat, which was practically a treaty. The Vatican not only assumes to have temporal power, but it arrogates that temporal power as being superior to the temporal or any other power possessed by any other government. All of which goes to show that no matter how much is yielded to Rome, it still demands more, and in every nation in the world, excepting Canada its insatiable demands are being met with rebukes such as that which has just been administered by France, where the Vatican, possessing great power and abusing it by intriguing against the Government, has now found itself divested of even a vestige of temporal authority.

In the Philippine Islands.

In the Philippine Islands.

The extent to which Rome conspires against the government of democracies, no matter how friendly or tolerant they may be, is shown by an article in a recent issue of the "Argonaut," a subscriber in the Philippines having sent that paper what it calls an "instructive and illuminating printed document" in Spanish. I quote the "Argonaut's" article descriptive of the document headed "A Solemn Detestation": "It is a proclamation of the Roman Catholic Church, under the hand of the Apostolic delegate. "Solemne Detestacion de los Principales Errores y Herejias de Nuestra Edad" ('Solemn Detestation of the Principal Errors and Heresies of Our Day') runs its title. For the enlightment of those who have looked upon the religious question as one merely of form in those gems of the Pacific, we print some examples of what the genuine son of the Church Philippine detests.

detests.

"I condemn and detest the errors and heresies of Martin Luther and of his cursed reform,' is the way this pamphlet for the use of the faithful begins. The 'English schism,' the 'French revolution,' and the 'constitutions of the modern states or republics which hold the same principles' follow. Presumably the United States is included in this somewhat generous definition. Freemasonry is next, and then a curse so wide, so deep, and so fervent as to include 'popular sovereignty,' 'universal suffrage,' and the 'rule of the majority.' In a by-anathema, almost hidden in the mass of more highly colored 'detestations' is one against 'freedom of worship.'

"Passing over some minor fulminations, mere grumblings, worship."

"Passing over some minor fulminations, mere grumblings, so to speak, we come to Article IV. of this plain-spoken 'Detestacion,' which says: 'Detesto la maldita libertad de hablar e imprimir'—'I detest the accursed liberty of speech and of the press.' Liberty of education is cheek by jowl with liberty of the press in this condemnation, with the somewhat unnecessary remark, in view of the present example, that 'in the church alone rests the right of teaching dogma and morality.' From what goes before, it would appear that this was more in the nature of a mere pedagogical bump to the understanding than an argument. 'La libertad de conciencia' and 'el principio de la tolerancia' are the next Western dogmas to be knocked incontinently on the head by the resounding detestation and condemnation.

the heat Western dogmas to be knocked incontinently of the head by the resounding detestation and condemnation. "This last is unkind. It is taking too much credit awa from the United States, and makes us feel as if, after all when we boast of our tolerance, we were playing the gam of a weakling. But the nouns are mostly feminine, and it not in the blood of our breed to hit a woman. Therefore learner and Liberty, ladies both, fall under the ban of the church for their naughtiness, but let the secular arm bestaved.

the church for their naugutiness, our trail abstracts of the stayed.

"There are to be observed other frail abstracts of the Western world which fall under the impartial anathema of this remarkable weapon of a church. Equality, brotherhood of man, and liberty, the blessed sisters of many a congressional speech, are blackened irredeemably. They are said to deny to God his just dues of public worship and to assum that all religions are alike. Those who would be drawn astray by these specious fallacies of republicanism are warned. that all religions are alike. Those who would be drawn astray by these specious fallacies of republicanism are warmed that there is but 'one truth, which is the catholic, apostolic, and Roman,' and menaced with 'anarchy' if they do not fall into line.

"The last part of this thirteen-page confession of the faith of the Catholic Church in the Philippines is an 'Act of Reparation' and an 'Oration.' In these lie the gist of the whole matter.

Reparation' and an 'Oration.' In these lie the gist of the whole matter.

"The 'Reparation,' after reciting a credo, goes on to say that Lucifer is abroad, waging wars without truces against the church, its creed, 'human liberty and conscience, and all classes of society, specially the poor and the weak.' And lest Uncle Sam be not fully recognized under this guise of Lucifer, the Act concludes with the words, 'apostates, herestics, schismatics y de todos los enemigos de la Iglesia Catolica, Apostolica, Romana."

"Latterly comes the 'Oration.' Here the faithful pray for the following, deep in the darkness of American rule:

"The youth exposed to loss of faith;

"Little children abandoned to godless teachers;
"Orphans, the poor, the aged, the infirm, and the dying, who are without protection;
"Peoples deprived of the spiritual aids of the Catholic Church;

Filipinos fallen into heresy or schism; 'Filipinos fallen into the pit of indifference and unbelief "Zealous priests and valiant laymen who have not backslid "All Catholics that they unite against the enemies of

Christ's kingdom.

"And to the one who will recite the 'Act of Reparation' or the 'Oration,' the Most Reverend and Illustrious Apostolic Delegate will grant 100 days' indulgence, 200 days for the recital of both, and plenary indulgence for those who will keep it up for a year. That's the promise given at the very end of the book.

"The thing most emphasized throughout this solemn detestation is the claim to the temporal power. This shows that our mail system is not perfect in the islands yet. Evidently the newspapers do not circulate as they should."

In view of the publication of this startling but exceedingly old-fashioned document—applicable here in Canada as well as in the Philippines, though concealed in democratic civilization in the Philippines, though concealed in democratic civilization let the fact be recalled that the friars in the Philippin let the fact be recalled that the friars in the Finispense by their greed in amassing much money and aggrandizing to themselves most enormous estates, had driven the Filipinos into rebellion, and the natives were struggling more to be free from the rule of the friars than to be quit of Spain when the Spanish-American war broke out. When the United the Spanish-American war broke out. When the United States foolishly stepped in and paid \$20,000,000 for the islands they inherited this row, and the Church seems to be quietly stirring up the cauldron of ignorance, superstition and hate, and making the task of the pacification and education of the islands even more difficult than under Spanish with spanish rule.

Chips.

Pat-Ef I lived at the Walledoff-Astoria I'd order boiled con for dinner, Mike—You're a fool! Yez gets boiled bacon for dinner

Pat-Ef I lived at the Walledoff-Astoria I'd order boiled bacon for dinner, and when they brought it I'd trow it away, and I'd say: "T'ell wid the Beef Trust! Bring me a fried porterhouse steak, with smothered onions."

Mike—'Tis a king yez ought to be, Pat; yez has such moighty grand ideas!

"And every living thing was drowned except what went into the ark," explained the Sunday School teacher. "Fishes, too?" queried a small pupil.

Wm. Stitt & Co.

Ladies' Tailors and Costumiers

MILLINERY GLOVES **CORSETS**

Paris Kid Glove Store 11 and 13 King Street East

The Strip Floor

we sell is made of selected oak, inch and threequarters wide, three-eighths thick run through a machine which makes it absolutely true and uniform, and when laid is the most perfect plain hardwood floor possible. Ends square, therefore no waste. From this to the most elaborate parquet pattern is our range. Write for catalogue and price list.

The Elliott & Son Co., Limited. 79 KING STREET WEST



We make the

Box-Pleated Skirt

Also Sun-Burst, Accordion Pleated Ruffles.

FEATHERBONE NOVELRY MFG. CO., Limited 46 Richmond St. West, TORONTO.



Summer Resort Visitors **

requiring flowers for the weekly dance or hop need only send their orders to Dunlop's and be sure of receiving the freshest and best flowers possible to procure.

Flowers are guaranteed to arrive in perfect condition Send for descriptive price list.

5. KING ST. WEST, - TORONTO

LEMEN'S We carry a full stock of Shaving requisites, including Razors Brushes

Soap Strops Hones and Safety Razors of all Kinds.

WE GUARANTEE OUR RAZORS

LADIES' WORK SETS AND SCISSOR CASES See our Stocker POCKET KNIVES for Ladies or Gentlemen.

RICE LEWIS & SON, Limited Cor. King & Victoria Sts., Toronto.

fitti dov qua sire twe the

this com old and don tion a sn good

and Di

We enthus it's you the special rooms we give re-mode fur gar having cloak codone til

given a driving then you need the

Re-covering Eiderdown Quilts

A special feature in our housefurnishing department is the re-covering of Eiderdown Quilts. Part of bedroom outfitting is to have the Eiderdown in colors agreeing with the room tinting. A good quality of down-proof sateen covering can be had for, say, thirty cents a yard, in any desired shade, of which ten or twelve yards are sufficient; to this add, say, two dollars for the work, and the estimate is complete. The down from the old quilt is thoroughly cleaned and revived, the covering is done in best style-perforations being neatly worked, and a smart cord edge finish added, all of which makes the quilt as good as new.

JOHN CATTO & SON King Street-opposite the Post-Office. TORONTO.

Established 1564



SPRING AND SUMMER **DESIGNS**

> Tailored Skirts..

The Skirt Specialty Co. Phone M. 3249

THOMAS' English Chop House

30 KING ST. WEST

Gentlemen only. Thirty rooms at graduated prices. Special rates by the week. Dining-room open on Sundays.

The Man with the Prescription REMEMBER

That you are never too far away to have your dispensing done at

"Hooper's Dispensary"
You are assured of PURITY, QUALITY and DESPATCH. Use our mail order dept. telegraph or telephone. Established 1835.

THE HOOPER CO., Limited,



FURS

We do not expect you to grow too enthusiastic about furs right now—but it's your advantage and ours to remind you that August is the last month that special summer prices rule in the show-rooms and it is the last month in which rooms and it is the last month in which we give special summer figures for re-modelling, re-styling and repairing fur garments. If you're considering having anything done to yourfur jacket, cloak or set, we'd advise your having it done this month, not only for the saving to you in money, but your work can be given more attention than when we are given more attention than when the driving busy in the fur season—and then you'll have your furs just when you need them first. Bring them in or need them first. Bring them in or let us send for them.



84 and 86 Yonge Street



Judge Anglin and family have taken cottage on the Lake Shore road, Cen-er Island, for the month of August.

Mr. J. W. Flavelle of Toronto and Mr. William Flavelle of Lindsay, with their families, are enjoying a cruise in the north, proceeding from Minden through the picturesque waters of that district.

Professor Milner and Mrs. Milner have taken a cottage at Sturgeon Point for the summer.

Mrs. James Drew and Miss Julia Berne of New Orleans are among the popular Southern visitors at Grimsby Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Percival Leadley have gone to Muskoka for a few weeks. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. James are at the Royal Muskoka,

Miss Gilford of Washington, D.C., s the guest of Mrs. William Kirby, Niagara-on-the-Lake,

At Long Branch one of the most interesting and popular features is "children's night," when the kiddles in the grace and propriety of their fancy dancing are quite a model to some of the elder romps. The concerts are also an unusual attraction, Miss Ruby Pendrith and Mr. Donald C. MacGregor winning laurels as entertainers. There are many young athletes at this resort, the Scholes fever and going in for training in a surprising fashion, with a vision of Diamond Sculls dancing before them. It's rather amusing to hear these eleven-year-olds bragging of their muscle and despising bruises and strains if they can only "win out."

Mrs. Valancey Fuller of New York

Mrs. Valancey Fuller of New York is on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Walter Nursey of London, England, who, with her mother, Mrs. Coxwell, is en pension at 44 Isabella street for the summer.

Dr. A. Orr Hastings of Sherbourne street sailed by the "Arabic" from New York last week for England, where he will join Mrs. Hastings, who with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Grafton of Dundas, has been enjoying several months in the Old Country. Dr. and Mrs. Hastings will return to Toronto early in September.

Mrs. A. M. Moore of Spadina avenuas sailed for Glasgow by the "Colum bia." She expects to spend some time with her son, Mr. Harold A. Moore, in London, England.

Mrs. Forbes Geddes is spending the summer at Niagara-on-the-Lake.

According to "Citoyenne," Canada is to be favored with a visit from an English "markswoman," Miss Lewis of Staines, who has been making a record at Bisley. She is a member of one of the numerous rifle clubs for ladies, which were the outcome of the war in South Africa. She is coming to Canada in search of good sport, and, of course, intends to go clear across the continent to the Rockies. We are informed that rifle clubs are quite the thing for English women, and are being prescribed by doctors as a kind of nerve tonic. The man who has been sneering all these years at the feminine inability to aim right may well tremble when Phyllis joins a rifle club. When lovely woman takes to "gunning," as one English paper has already remarked, "the affair is likely to go off well."

On Wednesday, July 27, a pretty wedding was celebrated at the residence of Mr. Charles McDougall in Guelph, when his daughter, Mary Alice, became the wife of Mr. Leonard S. Klinck of the State Agricultural College, Ames, Iowa. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. Tovell, assisted by the bride's brother, Rev. W. C. McDougall of St. Thomas. The drawing-room was decorated with palms and marguerites, and six little girls, holding a daisy chain, formed an aisle for the bridai party. The bride looked extremely graceful in a gown of cream crepe de Chine trimmed with lace and embroidered chiffon, and carried a bouquet of white roses. Her cousin, Miss Edna Tolton, acted as flower girl, wearing a dainty gown of white lawn and lace and carrying a basket of pink roses. The sister of the bride, Miss Gertrude McDougall, played the "Wedding March" as the bride and groom advanced up the aisle of flowers. Luncheon was served in a marquee on the lawn, which was decorated in pink and white, with large clusters of smilax and sweet peas. The bride's going-away gown was of grey cloth, with grey turban to match.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Ludwig and On Wednesday, July 27, a pretty wed

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Ludwig and their little daughter sailed Tuesday on the "Campana" from Montreal for Nova Scotia, where they will spend the summer.

The month of August is not exactly one of the bridal favorites of the year, but this week has been unusually marked with weddings. On Tuesday afternoon, at the residence of the bride's father, 199 Beverley street, Miss. Amy Margaret Brandon, eldest daughter of Mr. James Brandon, was married to Dr. Matthew Donald McKiehan of Broadview avenue. The bride wore a pretty costume of white silk eoilenne over white taffeta and carried a shower bouquet of bride roses and illies of the valley. The bridesmaids, Miss Marion Brandon, wore dainty gowns of white lawn over silk, and carried bouquets of pink roses. Miss Helen Isabel Brandon of New York was a charming little flower girl, wearing a gown of white muslin over rose silk. Mr. Edgar Brandon acted as best man, and the ceremony was performed by Rev. J. C. Speer, D.D., of McCaul Street Methodist Church, assisted by Rev. J. T. Morris and Rev. W. Gliroy, The drawing-room was beautifully decorated with palms and white roses, and during the ceremony the bride and groom stood beneath a canopy of smilax from which hung a bell of white carnations and roses.

which hung a bell of white carnations and roses.

On Monday last at Brockville Mr. Alan Gilmour, one of the most popular of the present Upper Canada College boys, who is summering at Brockville, was presented with a gold medn! by the Royal Canadian Humane Society for the rescue from drowning on June 30 last of J. H. Stewart, law student of Osgoode Hall. Mr. Gilmour is one of the most popular boys at the U.C.C. with everyone, as well as one of the brightest in the class-room, and is to be congratulated for his heroism.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, who is coming over to attend the general convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church, to be held in Boston early in October, will arrive in New York, August 27 or 28, and before the con-

The engagement is announced in Ottawa of Miss Amy Ritchie, daughter of the late Sir William Ritchie, Chief Justice, and Lady Ritchie, to Mr. J. F. Smellie.

Lord and Lady Minto and the vice-regal party and staff left Quebec last week for the preserves of the Tourilit Fish and Game Club. The party con-sists of eleven members and will prob-ably remain at the club-house for two weeks if prorogation of the House of Commons does not take place within the time.

Lord and Lady Borthwick, who have been guests at the Chateau Frontenac sailed for England by the "Tunisian" ast week.

ast week.

Miss Playter of New York, who has
been visiting her aunt, Miss Playter of
Trawford street, has gone to Ottaw
o stay with her sister, Mrs. Archibalc
ampman, at her pretty Rockcliffe

Mrs. W. S. Ellis and Miss Jessie Ellis of Kingston are the guests of Senator and Mrs. Kerr of Cobourg. Mr. Stuart Poison and Mr. Douglas Ellis, who were also their guests, have returned to Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Yeigh are spending their holidays in Quebec Province.

Ing their holidays in Quebec FTOVINCE.

Lady Ruby Elliot was one of the bridesmalds at the marriage of her cousin, Viscount Dunluce, to Miss Margaret Isabel Talbot, which took place recently at Markbeech Church, Kent. Viscount Dunluce is the elder son of the Earl and Countess of Antrim and Miss Talbot is the youngest daughter of the Right Hon J. C. Talbot, M.P. for Oxford University, a niece of the Colonial Secretary and granddaughter of the fourth Lord Lyttelton.

Colonel and Mrs. Higbee left for

Colonel and Mrs. Higbee left for Maplehurst this week and on their re-turn from Muskoka will be at "Iver Holme."

Everyone is glad to hear that the reports regarding Sir Wilfrid Laurier's illness are entirely incorrect. The Premier is feeling somewhat weary in consequence of the long session, as are all the members. As soon as the House is prorogued he will go down the St. Lawrence for a rest.

At St. Philip's Church last Tuesday morning Miss Edith Charlton was married to Mr. Reginald W. Eyre. The bride was given away by Mr. J. W. Curry, and Rev. Canon Sweeney performed the ceremony. The bride, who wore a pretty traveling gown of navy blue cloth, was attended by her sister, Miss Mabel Charlton, and Mr. J. T. Eastwood acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Eyre left for Lewiston and St. Louis and on their return will reside at the Alexandra.

A quiet wedding took place at Balmy Beach last Monday when Miss Teresa Gallagher was married to Dr. Charles K. Clarke, superintendent of Rock-wood Hospital, Kingston. The bride and groom are spending the honeymoon in Muskoka and New Ontario.

Mrs. Charles Riggs has left for a few weeks' visit to Syracuse and Glei Haven, N.Y.

few weeks' visit to Syracuse and Glen Haven, N.Y.

According to English news Lieutenant Hill of the Scots Guards has found his marriage a source of regimental disturbance. One paper says: "Young Lieutenant Hill of the Scots Guards, who married the widow of Sam Lewis, the money-lender, has done everything that he could to propitiate his brother officers, but in vain. They tried him by mock court-martial last month for engaging himself to marry without their consent. Hill, who was poor and got into the Guards on merit, not through social pull, and who distinguished himself at the Modder River battle in the Boer war, spiritedly told nis inquisitors that he had already decided to quit soldiering, and would part without regret from brother officers who had the bad taste to meddle in his personal private affairs. It is shrewdly guessed that the real opposition was to having constantly in their midst a man who was helping to spend the \$20,000,000 left by the 'greatest Shylock of modern times,' no inconsiderable part of which fortunes they had continue a soldier and even went so far as to write to King Edward, asking him to intercede for him so that he might remain with the regiment. But the King answered that he could not interfere."

The Civic Holiday was a very quie zens being on the lake and large crowds going down to Cobourg, Lind-say and Peterboro', where "Old Boys" celebrated with right good will.

Miss Bessie Keefer of Ottawa, who has been visiting in Hamilton, spent a few days at "Coolmine," the guest of Mr. G. B. Kirkpatrick and Mrs. Morris.

Lord Monk Bretton, who is at the King Edward, was entertained on Monday by Mr. E. B. Osler.

The marriage of Mr. F. W. Henry of Belfast, Ireland, and Mrs. S. Harper of Borden street, will take place at South Side Presbyterian Church on August 17, and will be of a quiet na-ture, owing to a recent family bereave-ment. .

Mrs. Vaux and Miss Vaux sailed from New York last Saturday for Eng-land. .

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Kent are spending the summer at "Cardova Villa," their pretty home at Lorne Park.

The Misses Smellie of Center Island are spending a fortnight at De Grassi Point, the guests of Mrs. George McMurrich.

Miss A. Laurine E. Richardson and Miss Lillian A. French of College street are spending some weeks at Stag Isl-and, Michigan.

There can be no doubt that the citizens of Toronto are quick to make use of a good thing when it is offered. The rapidity with which the owners of the better class of houses are adopting the electric light is an evidence of this. Its use is becoming so general that those who usually have the best that is to be had, are realizing that if they want to be "in the swim" they must do away with obsolite methods and adopt the "electric only" idea. The rellable services furnished by the local electric light company justify this, and when the cheapness of the light is considered it is small matter for wonder that it is being so generally adopted here.

Miss Maxwell is a Canadian, a graduate of Mount Allison University, and former lady principal of the Methodist Ladies' College at St. John's.

"Tain't good to be too skeery," said Uncle Eben: "I once knowed a gemend at got his mind so tore up bout what he were goin and got what he were goin and got run your bonfire, Johnny?" "You bet we sid dozen piano-boxes, an' the most of squilligan's smoke-house, an' had a be-yootiful run when the police got after us."

O'KEEFE'S **Liquid Extract of Malt**



If you do not enjoy your meals and do not sleep well, you need O'Keefe's Liquid Extract of Malt.

The Diastase in the Malt aids digestion, and the Hops insures sound sleen.

One bottle every two One bottle every two days in doses of a wine-glassful after each meal and at bed-time will re-store your appetite, give you refreshing sleep and build up your general health.

...Prescriptions

ANDREW JEFFREY, Yonge and Carleton Streets

WRITE NOW FOR INFORMATION ABOUT

> Wedding www Invitations we Announcements Cake-Boxes, etc.

FOR

Fall Weddings

We shall be glad to send samples

Bain Book and Stationery Co. 96 Yonge St., Toronto

The Skirt Specialty Company, on account of increase of trade and for the better accommodation of their many patrons, are removing to the very commodious and convenient quarters, 102 King street west, about August 15. Their new show-rooms and fitting-rooms will be on the ground floor, which will no doubt be appreciated by their many customers.

Grand Trunk Fine Service out of Toronto.

Do you know that the Grand Trunk have 33 trains leaving Toronto every day and same number arriving? Whether you are going east, west, north or south, you will find unexcelled service. All the tourist resorts of America can be reached via this line and connections, and to many it is the only route.

and connections, and to many it is the only route.

Before planning your vacation trip obtain copy of "Tourist Routes and Fares," giving information for several hundred tours. Toronto city office, north-west corner King and Yonge streets, or copy by mall, free, by addressing J. D. McDonald, district passenger agent, Toronto.

Hicks—I understand the man who invented the fountain pen made a great fortune out of it. Wicks (who has used one)—Suppose he did? What doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?

Mrs. Henpeck—This paper says that married women live longer than single ones. Mr. Henpeck—Heavens, woman Can't you think of something pleasant to talk about?

Fishing, Vacation, or Wedding Trips.

Attention of tourists visiting Toronto is called to the hundreds of attractive trips embracing all resorts, reached by the Grand Trunk and connections, including lake, river and ocean tours. Call at city office, north-west corner King and Yonge streets, for illustrated folder, etc.

Last New York Excursion of Season.

Everybody is going. It will be the great and grand event of the season, and what is more will be the last chance to visit the great American metropolis at an excursion rate. The West Shore Railroad will run a cheap excursion to New York on August 15, good 15 days for return, giving privilege of trip on Hudson River steamers between Albany and New York, without extra charge. Fare will be \$9 return from Suspension Bridge or Buffalo. In addition to regular trains, there will be a special leaving Buffalo 10,15 p.m., arriving New York 10,06 a.m., and making good connection at Albany with Hudson River day boat for New York. Positively last of season. Write L. Drago, 69 1-2 Yonge street, Toronto.

Miss Annie Allison Maxwell, who will assume the position of vice-principal next year in the Conservatory School of Literature and Expression, has just taken a second degree at Cornell University, where she has been studying with Professor Hiram Corson. Miss Maxwell is a Canadian, a graduate of Mount Allison University, and former lady principal of the Methodist Ladies' College at St. John's.

THISTLE BRAND Canned Fish

Kippered Herring

Herring and Tomato

Finnan Haddies

Are the best that are packed. Every package guaranteed.

Best Dealers Sell Them,



DELICIOUS CONFECTIONS ARE

Chocolate Cream Bars **Chocolate Wafers** Milk Chocolate

These Goods are Pure, Dainty and Nutritious.

THE COWAN CO., LIMITED TORONTO.



QUALITY FIRST

E ASK YOUR CONSIDERATION OF OUR WRIST WATCHES FOR TOURISTS. THEY ARE A GREAT COMFORT TO TRAVELERS AND WE ARE SELLING THEM FREELY. THERE ARE SEVERAL KINDS —ALL ARE GOOD AND CAN BE MADE TO FIT ANY ARM. PRICES RUN FROM \$4 EACH UPWARDS.

Outing

Watches

UPWARDS.

Plantoscopic

Bifocal Lenses

tant purposes.

The Culverhouse Optical Co., Limited

Optometrists

Jewelry

Parlors

Latest Novelties in all Branches of a First-Class Jewelry Shop without the Heavy Ex-penses I : I : I

JAS.D. BAILEY

N.E. Cor. King and Yonge Streets Flevator Tel. Main 2068

6 Richmond Street East CONFEDERATION LIFE BLDG.

are the ideal for those

requiring different

power for near or dis-

We supply them also.

Toronto.

WANLESS & CO.

Established 1840
168 YONGE STREET, Toronto

Be Fair

The Maple Leaf Toilet Specialties

JAHN & SON 3% King St. West



Don't Delay Writing Dorenwend's

We are an authority upon the care of your Hair or Scalp and the production of natural hair.

Switches, Pompadours, Waves, Wigs and Tourers.

All correspondence promptly answered.

The Dorenwend Co., of Toronto. 103 & 105 Yonge Street



The Pember Store 127-129 Yonge Street

The Corset Specialty Co.

Phone M. 4556.

112 Yonge St. Toronto.

1st Floor over Singer Office.

Manufacturers of Corsets and Health Waists made and Health Waists made to fit the figure by expert designers. Light weight with strong, pliable boning. Hose supporters attached. Imported Corsets always in stock. Repairing and refitting of any make of corsets nearly dose. Reliable agents waissed,

Stationery

A carefully selected stock in all the leading shapes and sizes.

Special attention given to embossing and card printing.

MISS E. PORTER Phone-Main 2901. 47 KING ST. WEST

L. A. STACKHOUSE
MANICURING and CHIROPODY

Tomson—The doctor said I could have one glass of beer a day. Jonson—And you are obeying orders? Tomson—Yep. But I'm five weeks ahead of my allowance.

re

hree-

ough

e and

plain

there-

labor-

ite for

nited.

ly dance orders to he freshprocure.

condition OTNOS

ry a full if Shav-quisites, ng ushes

rops

rs of all

ZORS

Limited

THE CRUISE O' CUPID

From the Log of Harold Brooks, Cat oeist.

Gordon Rogers

(Registered in Accordance with the Copyright Act.

SYNOPSIS OF CHAPTERS I.-III.

Harold Brooks and Jimmy Carew are on their way to the racing meet of the American Canoe Association, when the latter finds a locket containing a woman's miniature. Near the village of Rome Carew rescues a girl who is clinging to an upset skiff. The man with her—Algernon Cholmondeley Potts—is an Englishman of unpleasant type, who is again upset from Jimmy's canoe, while the girl, Bessie Moore, and Jimmy enjoy his discomfort.

the girl. Bessle Moore, and Jimmy enjoy his discomfort.
Against Brooks' wishes they stay the night in Rome. During the evening Brooks puts his foot in it by making reference to the locket, the result being quarrel between Potts and Jimmy.
The next morning early, while bathing. Potts is found searching Jimmy's pockets, and who, after knocking Brooks down, takes to his heels, with Jimmy in hot pursuit.

Giggs was eager to know the cause of the chase, and his boy was as anxlous to tell it, which he did.

"Wot?" said Giggs, indignant and amazed. "Pocket-pickin'? Wy, the little parson in Puddleborough would die of a broken 'eart if 'e 'eart. I'll 'ave to get a warrant out. I 'ope Mr. Carew 'll nab 'im, that's all; and then show Potts wot 'e don't know about 'andling 'is dukes. And Gus told me for a fact that 'e see 'em walking up the street last night so friendly-like, too. I suppose they went out that way to the garden party, but wen Potts saw Mr. Carew cuttin 'im out there with Miss Jen Green-" Mr. Giggs broke off, with a puckered brow. "Wot sort of revenge, though, would pickin' a man's pockets be?"

"Jen Green?" I said.
"Oh, I forgot you wasn't at the garden party, Mr. Brooks, 'Ow was it you an' the ladies didn't go, if I may arsk? I 'eard from Gus that there was some sort o' little fuss about a locket that Mr. Carew 'ad found at Johnnie's Falls, and that you an' Mr. Carew went off in a huff. One of the waiting-girls in the 'otel over'eard it—she 'ears everything—and told Gus. But I couldn't quite understand Mr. Carew went off in a huff. One of the waiting-girls in the 'otel over'eard it—she 'ears everything—and told Gus. But I couldn't quite understand Mr. Carew getting chummy with Potts, nor Potts bein' really fren'ly with 'im, perticklerly after the upsets an' the way 'e'd been cut out all day with Miss Moore. Ho, Miss Jen Green? Sne's called the Bellamy Belle. Lives down by Bellamy Lake, y' know. Wy, she's been Mr. Potts's pertickler fancy for some time, on account of Old Man Green's money, I suppose; but since Miss Moore came 'ere 'is visits to the Green farm' as been kind of fallin' off. I suppose, though, like the dog in the manger, 'e didn't want anybody else to cut in, perticklerly Mr. Carew, after 'aving been cut out by 'im with Miss Moore all day."

"But he wasn't at the garden party, Giggs," I said.

"Wot? Mr. Carew wasn't?"
"Certalnly not."
Giggs's eyes, cerulean and circular, stared in momentary

"Wot? Mr. Carew washt:
"Certainly not."
Giggs's eyes, cerulean and circular, stared in momentary amaze. Then he closed one blue optic, and with the other looked a polite and serious en-

quiry.
"Wot's the joke, Mr. Brooks?"
It was plain that Giggs was not deliberately romancing, and I was per-

plexed.
"I know that Mr. Carew was in the neighborhood of the garden party, but he was not at it, because he told me

he was not at it, because he told me so."

"In wich case," said Giggs, with strained courtesy, "of course, I've nothing more to say."

"And what is more," I said, irascibly, "Carew and Potts didn't govery far 'that way' together. Just outside of the village they exchanged words and blows. Mr. Carew knocked Potts down, and Potts took to his heels. Mr. Carew chased him to within sight of the garden party grounds."

Giggs's blue eyes flashed with interest. He slapped a stout leg.

"That accounts for it, then!" he cried.
"I noticed that Potts didn't seem to want to go near Mr. Carew. 'E 'ung about on the outside—" Giggs broke off.

"The light of the Chinese lanterns and the moon may have conspired and contrived to deceive you, Giggs," I said evasively.

"But Mr. Carew's laugh didn't deceive me. It's honest enough. An' it made Miss Jen Green laugh, too. You just ask Mr. Carew w'en 'e comes back, Mr. Brooks."

"I will," I said fervently. "Now, I wonder how long a chase Potts will lead him this morning."

"I will m this morning."

"The light of the Chinese lanterns to get uneasy—about Jimmy, of course; but at last so much so about the break-fast that I had to decide whether I should trek out over the Johnnie's Falls road with a search warrant for Jimmy, or go up to the hotel, I tossed to a coin about it, and of course, unlike the chips, it had to go heads for Jimmy every time. So I started for the hotel, just as Giggs's boy came down the portage road with Jimmy's canoe on a truck.

He of CHAPTERS 1-HI.

I word him large.

The color and Jimmy Graw or of Chapter Association, when the second of Chapter Association, which is second of Chapter Associ

night!" she said, flushing again.
"You said good-bye very willingly
then. And have I not a right to ask
why your mother's manner and your
own toward me so suddenly changed?"
She clasped the racket tightly before
her, and drawing her slim figure up
very straight looked Jimmy quite
fairly in the eyes.
"Mamma thought it very strange,
and I—I thought it very strange that
you had been in our society all day
without mentioning in the slightest
way having found a locket containing
such a remarkably handsome face."
She spoke rapidly, the color in her
own fair face ebbing and flowing as
beautifully as the northern lights in a
winter sky.
"Then I am to understand that you
and your mother did not believe me
when I said that I had found the
locket?" Jimmy spoke with studded
gentleness.
"You have asked me to be frank with

when I said that I had found the locket?" Jimmy spoke with studied gentleness.
"You have asked me to be frank with you—you had a right to ask that—Mr. Brooks referred to the locket in such a strange way, not at all as if you had found it—and then, a little later, in spite of Mr. Potts's inshuation that you had not found the locket, we saw you walk away from the hotel with him—and what could we think? And this morning the first village gossip mamma heard—it was Giggs who volunteered it when mamma ordered the carriage to be sent round—was that you had gone in furlous pursuit of Mr. Potts to recover a gold locket. It seemed strange to us that you should put yourself out to recover a locket you had merely found, when—" She paused, perhaps from the exertion of rapid speech, and Jimmy said:
"The first village gossip your mamma heard, you say? And was there more?"
"Mamma's ideas may be a bit old-

"The first village gossip your mamma heard, you say? And was there more?"

"Mamma's ideas may be a bit old-fashioned," Bessie said, while her chin rose a point, "but I have always thought them sound. Some people might consider her prudish, yet I have never thought her other than punctilious, and have never regretted deterring to her views. We had hardly sat down to breakfast this morning, when some people, stopping here, began to discuss you—it was impossible not to hear them—and so we heard all the details of a 'furious filtration' they said you had indulged in at the garden party with a Miss Jen Green, 'the Bellamy Belle,' who is commonly supposed to be the fiancee of Mr. Potts,"

Jimmy showed his white teeth in a slow, good-humored smile. "My reputation appears to be in the hands of a conspiracy as well as those of Fate," he said. "I was not at the garden party, Miss Moore."

Her dark brows lifted in polite surprise. "Really? That is very strange, These people seemed to be quite sure. They spoke of the 'tall, tanned, canoeing gentleman, with the big, breezy laugh,' who had spent all day in Rome."

"Truth seems to be stranger and

These people seemed to be quite sure. They spoke of the 'tall, tanned, canoeing gentleman, with the big, breezy laugh,' who had spent all day in Rome."

"Truth seems to be stranger and harder to believe than the fiction of gossip." Jimmy said. "You know I was not at the garden party, Brooks."

"I don't believe you were, my dear fellow!" I said warmly. "But I do believe somebody who looked very much like you, was. Giggs, who drove some people to the garden party—doubtless the people Miss Moore has referred to—told me emphatically this morning that he saw you there, and thought I was trying to gammon him when I said you had not been there. He was politely positive, describing your height and your togs and even your laugh."

Miss Moore, clasping the tennis racket behind her, looked away. Jimmy's keen but kindly glance rested on her fixed face. Then in his own the lines of haughtiness grew tense to the degree of mandibular aggressiveness, as he said:

"I thank you for your frankness, Miss Moore, and regret that mine has been misinterpreted. Pray thank your mother on our behalf for her hospitality of yesterday to Brooks and me; and—once more—good-bye."

We passed down the steps, leaving her still standing very straight, the same strained expression marring the beauty of her girlish face. My ear caught a little gasp as we reached the walk, and then the sloping lawn and the shrubery hid even tall Jimmy from her view, as we went briskly down the hill.

"So even Giggs declared he saw me at the garden party!" muttered Jimmy grimly. "The people in this place are either in league or bewitched! Well, I can't shake the dust of the bally hamlet off my shoes fast enough, and I'll set a pace for you. Brooks, down stream, that'll make you wish you'd never expressed a desire to leave this place! I've only one regret—that at leaving Mr. Cholmondeley Potts behind with whole bones!"

I said If he intended to cut out a

with whole bones!"
I said if he intended to cut out :

Bunch Together.

Coffee has a Curious way of Finally At-

Alls that come from coffee are cumulative, that is, unless the coffee is taken away new troubles are continually appearing and the old ones get

man at the mill. A certain young lady in this house is popularly supposed to have been the cause of it. And there are embellishments. One of the maids in the house overheard some of the talk in the hall last night about the locket, and that is figuring in the gossip, too."

"We'll have to give the true story to the press through its representative, Mr. Cholmondeley Potts," I said.

"Have you seen anything this morning of the 'certain young lady in this house?" Her manma cut me dead just now as she drove down hill."

"We'll, after that, we know just how we stand," Jimmy said. "We'll get under way and take our hateful presence far from Rome." He spoke lightly, though the undercurrent of bitterness was strong.

But as we passed out upon the verandah, we came face to face with Bessle Moore, smartly dressed, and armed with a racket for the tennis courts. We gravely bowed, cap in hand.

"Good morning," she said, and seemed about to pass on. But her momentary hesitation, and apparent embarrassment, decided Jimmy's next move." worse,
"To begin with," says a Kansan, "I
was a slave to coffee just as thousands
of others to-day; thought I could not
live without drinking strong coffee
every morning for breakfast and I had
sick headaches that kept me in bed
several days every month. Could
hardly keep my food on my stomach
hardly keep my food on my stomach
hardly would vomit as long as I could

sick headaches that kept me in bed several days every month. Could hardly keep my food on my stomach but would vomit as long as I could throw anything up, and when I could get hot coffee to stay on my stomach I thought I was better.

"Well, two years ago this spring I was that sick with rheumatism I could not use my right arm to do anything, had heart trouble, was nervous. My nerves were all unstrung and my finger-nails and tips were blue as if I had a chill all the time, and my face and hands yellow as a pumpkin. My doctor said it was heart disease and rheumatism and my neighbors said I had Bright's Disease and was going to die. "Well I did not know what on earth."

die.
"Well, I did not know what on earth
as the matter and every morning
ould drag myself out of hed and ge
breakfast, not to eat anything, but

move,
"Good morning, Miss Moore," he
sald, and his tone and look evidently
compelled her to pause. "Will you
please tell Brooks and me," he went
on, in a firm but gentle voice, "in
what way we have incurred the displeasure of yourself and your mamma?"

ma ""
"I was not aware—" She flushed and

"I was not aware—" She flushed and paused.
"This morning your mother cut Brooks dead. We are leaving the village almost at once." She started just perceptibly. "It is possible we shall not meet you and your mother again. You and your mother made yesterday a very delightful one for us, and—"
"And you were very kind!" she broke in. "You rescued me from a dangerous situation—"

down to busi-ording to direc-cand I tell you for me. Thanks the poison, cof-health, have not leadache for two it for 20 years , and my nerves have no trouble on the rheuma-

in. "You rescued me trom a dangerous situation."

"As the boat-house man would have done if I had not been on hand," interrupted Jimmy, with a kindly smile. He spoke as if humoring a little child.
Will you not be frank with us—before we go?"

"You—you left us very abruptly last "from my heart or from the rheumatism. "I consider Postum a necessary article of food on my table. My friends who come here and taste my Postum ay it is delicious." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Get the book. "The Road to Wellville," in each package.

pace like that, now that it was in all likelihood too late to be of any avail as far as our entries at the meet were concerned, he could make it alone, and that in any case I conceded the Trophy Cup race to Otto Willoughby, who would be perfectly fresh and fit for it. The name of Willoughby roused him afresh, and he squared himself again as he strode on.

"Giggs is right about Willoughby, wherever he may have got his information, and whatever his garden party hallucinations may be," he growled, when I repeated what Giggs had said. "Willoughby's a cad, and I'd paddle day and night to be on hand for just one chance in ten to beat him out in that race for the Cup!"

Giggs's boy was mounting guard over Jimmy's cance and traps when we reached the mill. Mr. Giggs, the boy thought, was bringing my cance down;





Cane's Newmarket Woodenware

PAILS, TUBS, WASH BOARDS AND : : : : :::: CLOTHESPINS

MASSAGE

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Forbes 155 ROBERT ST.





Ladies, if you know of anything better than Corticelli Sewing Silk, the secret may make you

FAMOUS

A Asiatic Dyes Wash Silks

(IN PATENT HOLDERS) The colors are fast—the slik the best. Put up Patent Holders, which prevents waste by angling or solling—keeps each shade separating upon specific measures.



Peculiar wearing qualities, Perfectly straight selvage."



Sunlight Soap will not injure your blankets or harden them. It will make them soft, white and

Clothed in Air Underwear . . .

g Shirts, Pyjamas, etc., from 75c. to 2.00 garment.
Ask for illustrated Price List.

Wreyford & Co.,
Dominion Agents Wholesale & Retail
85 King Street West.

We Know

just how to handle fine lace. We dye and clean delicate lace curtains without the slightest danger of injury to

R. PARKER & CO. Dyers and Cleaners

on and 191 Yonge St., 49 King St. West,
491 and 1957 Queen St. West, 277 Queen St.
East. Phres-North 1011, Main 2143 and
1004, Park 98.

Sp cial Summer Session





and always trustworthy. Sold in shredded form in well-

Dr.

H. (

Cos

Offices To

6

floor of "Saturday Night" Building. Terms moderate.

APPLY TO Sheppard Pub. Co. Limited

26-28 Adelaide Street West

ESTABLISHED 1856

P. BURNS & GO. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN Coal and Wood Head Office: 38 King St. East

A LEXANDRIA RESIDENCE MRS. L L STUART, LADY SUPERINTENDENT.

Nervous diseases a specialty.

Patients cared for under their own physicians.

Massage taught—Weir-Mitchell system.

Highest references.

Phone—Main 4347.

OSTEOPATHY

ROBT. B. HENDERSON, D.O. 48 Canada Life Building.

SPECIALIST IN

Chronic and Nervous DISEASES

Literature Sent on Application. 'Phone Hain 2642 CONSULTATION FREE.

Pre-Criticized.

Semi-ready suits receive more searching criticism than any other kind of clothing tailored or "Manufactured."

They have to meet a customer's requirements as to fit and effect before he buys.

They must be the right design-color and stylethey must not wrinkle or be out of proportion, because if they do not satisfy in every particular they are not purchased.

Each Semi-ready suit is tailored thoroughly well under the favorable circumstances of a well lightedwell ventilated-cleanly tailorey.

Your satisfaction is positively guaranteed or we refund your money.



TORONTO



You Buy

-Orange Meat and you secure the best-of-wheat breakfast cereal. Combined by a special process with a special product, it yields the full nutriment of the wheat in a ost palatable form.

We Give

A coupon in every 15c, package handsome heavy plated silver teaspoons, dessertspoons, tablespoons, gar shells and butter knives

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

ORANGE MEAT

He will show you samples of the the premiums, then send your coupons to

The FRONTENAC CEREAL CO., Ltd.,

HEADACHE

AJAX HARMLESS HEADACHE

Tender Feet

Dr. A. Reed's Cushion Shoes

H. & C. BLACHFORD 114 Yonge Street.



INVIGORATING PORTER DELICIOUS HALF-AND-HALF

COSCRAVE BREWERY CO.

NIAGARA ST., TORONTO And of all License Holders Telephone Park 140



East

TREET

0 4347

ous

in 3842

and Jimmy, who was in a mental and muscular fever to be off, pushed out, admonishing me to catch up, when we would have a practice spin for a mile or two. I went back over the portage with the boy and the truck, and met Giggs coming down with my craft. "And wot did Mr. Carew say about wot I said?" enquired Giggs, as he launched my canoe into the quickrunning little stream. "That you were folly well right about

running little stream.

"That you were jolly well right about Mr. Willoughby, and all at sea about the garden party, Giggs."

"It's blooming 'odd, then!" he muttered. And just then Jimmy's whistle blew a shrill, impatient call.

"Now, there's something I covet!" said Giggs. "That's moosic, that w'istle is. If I 'ad one o' them around the boat-house, or w'en I'm driving the stage and a bit late, with a nervous passenger wanting to catch a train on the Stop-and-Carry-One—"

I took my whistle from its guard and handed it to Giggs, as a souvenir of my sojourn in Rome, and under a confusing shower of Giggsonian gratitude I paddled into mid-stream.

"Per'aps you'll 'ear from me to-morrow!" he called. "I've more than 'alf a mind to drive down to the races and see Mr. Carew trim Willoughby; and if I do, and can't place you, I'll give a call!" He waved a sturdy brown arm, and then a bend of the stream hid him from sight.

The little river wound a tortuous way between high banks that were heavily timbered to the edge. Along the bank of the Roman side of the stream ran a bush road. Now and then the bank touched the road, which abutted upon the axis of the stream's curves. And it was because of this alternating convergence and divergence of road and river I was presently forced to conclude that a man in the wood was purposely following me.

The wood was too dense for me to have more than a fleeting view of the mysterious one; but suddenly, at a little glade where the river and road came together, I saw that he had run swiftly ahead. I quickened my stroke, but at the next bend I caught no glimpse of him at all. Suspicion grew. It merged into alarm. The man could not be pursuing me. Jimmy must be the quarry, then; and of Jimmy I had obtained no sign. The road, I assumed, must run directly from the mill to the lake, and it was not the work of many moments to dash ashore and hurriedly climb to the top of the steep bank.

The road had been blazed in a fairly straight line, and I reached it just in time to see, far down the leaf

call, the Morse "D!"

In a tumult I pushed out, swung my cance about, and raced for the first bend. And as I sharply rounded it, my paddle striking the limestone bank, suddenly a name and the talk on the verandah of the Roman House flashed through my mind.

Blood Rock!

How to Break off a Match.

ERHAPS there is no family that has not at some time or other been confronted by the problem of two young hearts that beat fondly, but ill-advisedly, and that has not wisedly, and that has not match-breaker, as there is a professional strike-breaker, who could be hired to nip love's young dream in the bud. The daughter has fallen in love with a man who everybody but her can see is utterly unworthy, and will break her heart and wreck her life if she marries him, or the son is infatuated with some girl of low family, without education or cultivation, or with a shady past, of whom he will tire and be ashamed as soon as her beauty has fled. The family of the headstrong young creatures know that they should be saved from making these fatal marriages in spite of themselves, but the question is how to do it. The situation is as acute as if one saw a sleep-walker on the verge of a precipice and yet dared not put out a hand, or even speak, for fear of precipitating the very accident they were trying to prevent.

In old times, in such cases, it was the cystom to leak the views of the proper in leak the contents.

vent.

In old times, in such cases, it was the custom to lock the girl up in her room and feed her on bread and water until she came to her senses. This plan is obsolete now, and any physical restraint is not to be thought of in connection with the modern athletic maiden who would think nothing of climbing down the fire-escape to meet her Romeo if there was no other way of getting to him. Indeed, as a matter of fact, love has always laughed at locksmiths, and parents who essay to break matches will have to use some subtler means than physical coercion. The most fatal blunder that is ever made along this line is to openly oppose a match. Nothing fans the flame of love like indiscreet criticism, just as nothing smothers it out like indiscreet praise. No man or woman ever fell in love with the wife or husband that their family picked out for them, and probably no man or woman ever gives up the person they are in love with because their family objects. The minute you make a girl feel that her lover is unjustly judged she becomes his champion, and her whole nature is up in arms to fight for him. The moment you make a man feel that the girl he loves is the victim of your prejudice, he feels it incumbent on him to chivairousily protect her, and to marry her just to prove that he won't be dictated to.

In breaking up an undesirable match, diplomacy, and not force, must be used. When all of a mother's prayers and tears and entreaties and all the resources of unanswerable logic had failed to win Arthur Pendennis from his infatuation for the beautiful but impossible actress, the astute old major was called in. He did not argue with the boy on the unsuitability of the match, diplomacy, and not force, must be used. When all of a mother's prayers and tears and entreaties and all the resources of unanswerable logic had failed to win Arthur Pendennis from his infatuation for the beautiful but impossible actress, the astute old major was called in. He did not argue with the boy on the unsuitability of the match or its disastrou

his morals, can be thoroughly cured of her infatuation by calling her attention to his lapses in manners. She might forgive him for being a bigamist, but she would never overlook his eating peas with a knife or picking his teeth in public.

A man is equally easily disillusioned, and I knew one cynical old bachelor who claimed that he had broken up twenty undesirable matches by saying to the impassioned lover, "Oh. yes, she's a very nice girl, but she isn't quite—er—in your class, is she? Of course she'd be good enough for the general run, but for you—"

Another device that is almost universally effective is to throw the two together, not separate them. This is particularly effective in the long hot days of summer, and any love that can stand continuous companionship in the dog-days may well be regarded as belonging to the kind that is so strong that it is well not to interfere with it. The wise mother who has a son or daughter in love with a person of whom she does not approve, should invite the prospective son or daughter-in-law to a house party, where their little peculiarities and foibles will find a strong relief against the background of the other guests. The contrast thus a strong relief against the background of the other guests. The contrast thus afforded of the fish-out-of-water attitude of the unwelcome ones will generally kill the romance and break up the match without hard feelings on either side.—Dorothy Dix.

Do Physicians Prescribe Alcohol Unduly?

Do Physicians Prescribe Alcohol Unduly?

THAT a large proportion of many proprietary medicines consists of alcohol is a fact that has been receiving considerable notice of late. That alcohol is the basis of many prescriptions is also true. Now it is charged in the London "Graphic," by a woman, that doctors have brought many of her sex to ruin through drink by constantly recommending to them the medicinal use of spirits. Commenting on this "The Hospital" says: "We do not believe that the charge itself is true. That medical men occasionally consider it necessary to recommend a patient to take a small quantity of whiskey and water with a meal is probable. Whiskey as an alternative to wine may undoubtedly be employed medicinally with advantage in certain cases, both for men and for women. But this is very different from the constant recommendation which is suggested, as if, indeed, doctors regard whiskey as a sort of panacea for every disease under the sun, and take a perfect delight in urging its consumption upon their patients. As a matter of fact, there never was a time when medical men were more slow to prescribe the use of alcohol in any form than they are in the present day; nor a time when so many refrained from advising its use at all. Even if, however, it were the practice of the profession to 'constantly recommend' women to take a small quantity of whiskey with their food for the benefit of their health, we deny that any one would be justified in ascribing to them the ruin of their patients. It is the primary duty of the physician to do his best to cure the person for whom he prescribes, and if, with that object in view, he advises the restricted employment of a stimulant or a drug, he is not to blame if his patient subsequently uses it without restriction. Adults of sane mind are accountable for their own actions, and we protest against the growing habit of saddling other persons with responsibility for their misdeeds on the slightest possible pretext. Women who drink whiskey in excess cannot for a momen

At the Masqued Ball.

HE swirl of the dancers occupied the main body of the hall, but the outskirts were free, open premenades in which the masks went to and fro with animation in every pose of their bodies.

Beauty was there, implicit in the paraphernalla, but beauty latent, unrevealed, and flaunting itself in disquise. Lord Francis's eyes passed across the shepherdesses, Marie Ancinettes, vivandieres, and rested for the third time on the gray domino in the alcove. She was in the costume of a Spanish dancer, and she had not left her post now for a quarter of an hour. Obviously from her attentive air she

gan. "I only thought perhaps I might be privileged to obtain a dance or—" She looked away toward the dancers. "But I don't say you may not perhaps do what I promised," she said, hesitatingly, "only auntie—" "Oh, let's get rid of auntie. Let's lose her at the doors," suggested Lord Francis quickly. She laughed. "You are rude. I don't know what's come to you." What had she promised to do? "Only, of course, only if what I said happens, you know," she ended meaningly. Oh, what, thought Lord Francis, had she said was to happen? "I shall take very good care it does happen," he said, emphatically. "Oh, Jack, how dare you say such things?" she flashed suddenly. Oh, he was sure of her beauty. But what had he done? "I will go straight back to auntie," and her eyes turned toward a thin woman in the full costume of Queen Elizabeth, who was advancing. So that was auntie.

"Please don't," he pleaded. "Give me another chance. I simply lose my head talking to you."
"Here's auntie," said Carmen, evasively, as Queen Elizabeth sailed majestically up and came to a pause. Carmen rose. Lord Francis heard a whisper.

"Who's that, Gladys?"

Jestically up and came to a pause. Carper.

"Who's that, Gladys?"

He made a profound bow. "A gentleman of the Court of le Rol Soleil, your Majesty," said he.

Queen Elizabeth curtsied, and engaged her niece in a penetrating whisper. "You've been talking here about haif an hour," she said. "And, Gladys, I've found Mr. Prince." Gladys's pleasant laughter tinkled in his ears. "Oh, how clever of you, auntie! Have you really?"

"Yes, and he's looking out for you. I told him where you were."

Gray domino laughed merrily, and her eyes, through the mask, beamed and gleamed on Lord Francis. "Isn't that excellent news, sir?" she demanded. "Did you hear?"

"I am desolate," he murmured. "But I will do my best to prevent the tragedy."

Gladys clapped her hands: she was

Gladys clapped her hands; she was palpably excited. "There, auntie! You hear what this gentleman says!" She turned with a flourish of her pretty skirts to Lord Francis. "Shall we let to out? Oh, you dear goose! Why—"
"Here he is," said Queen Elizabeth. Lord Francis looked, and saw approaching a young man of his own height and apparent age, habited as a cavaller. He was evidently hurried, and gazed quickly from one to another of the party; then:

and gazed quickly from one to another of the party; then:
"So I have found you at last!" he exclaimed to Gladys.
They were almost the same words with which Lord Francis had opened his address, but they had a remarkable effect. Poor Carmen started and dropped her fan, which Lord Francis stooped to recover. When he stood up again Carmen was regarding him out of troubled, wondering eyes.
"But who—why—Jack——" she faltered.
"I spotted you by your necklet," said

"I spotted you by your necklet," said be cavalier cheerfully.

the cavalier cheerfully.

"It's our dance, I think," said Lord Francis, coolly, and crooked his arm. Poor bewildered Carmen mechanically put her gloved hand in it, but she was staring from one man to the other. "The music is beginning," said Lord Francis, "But—but I thought you were Jack," burst forth Carmen, tremulously, "and you said—and, oh, I said

She withdrew her arm in a frightened way that arrested the notice of
the dull cavalier.
"Who is this?" he asked, pointedly.
Lord Francis saw that the game was
up—and he had not seen her face! He
bowed. "A gentleman about the person of the Grand Monarque, sir," said
he, civiliy, "and one who is accustomed
to keep court secrets, madam"—he
bowed to Gladys.
"That's the worst of these charity
affairs," said the cavalier, as Lord
francis's form receded. "All sorts of

"That's the worst of these charity affairs," said the cavalier, as Lord Francis's form receded. "All sorts of bounders get in."

But Carmen was looking after the Gentlemen of the Court of le Roi Soleil.—H. B. Marriott-Watson.

Bell-girls have come to stay at the Martha Washington Hotel, Chicago. Manager Caldwell says: "We've given the system a fair trial, and are convinced that for a woman's hotel girls have a decided advantage over boys. There are a few women in the house who object to the innovation, but they would object to anything. The bell-girls attend strictly to business. They are neat and orderly, and perform their errands with despatch. They are more reliable than boys."

kick the vivandieres, and rested of the alcove. She was in the costume of a Spanish dancer, and she had not it he system a fair trial, and are continued as Spanish dancer tentitive air she was expecting some one. Lord Francis was a momentary pause, while the said, heartily.

The Spanish dancer started, and there was a momentary pause, while the gan, hesitalnigly, and then broke of "Jack, how did you recognize me" she said, ecstatically.

"Do you think I couldn't tell you in a thousand—ten thousand, I mean;" he said costatically.

"Do you think I couldn't tell you in a thousand—ten thousand, I mean;" he said, ecstatically.

"The Spanish dancer started, and there was a momentary pause, while the gan, hesitalnigly, and then broke off." "How long have you been married?" asked the prima donna. "How long have you been married?" asked the prima donna. "How long have you been married?" asked the prima donna. "How long have you been married?" asked the prima donna. "How long have you been married?" asked the prima donna. "How long have you been married?" asked the prima donna. "How long have you done the short of the prima donna. "How long have you done the short of the prima donna. "How long have you done the short of the prima donna." The short of the prima donna. "And you've been trying to disguise your voice," the gray domino went on triumphanity. "It's a very good intitation. Jack, but it didn't take me in the prima donna. "And you've been trying to disguise your voice," the gray domino went on triumphanity. "It's a very good mintation. Jack, but it didn't take me in the prima donna. "And you've been trying to disguise your voice," the gray domino went on triumphanity. "It's a very good mintation." The short of the prima donna. "And you've been trying to disguise your voice," the gray domino went on the prima donna. "And you've been Well Spoken.

A Chat About Feed.

"Speaking of food," says a Chicago woman, "I am 61 years of age and was an invalid more than 14 years.

"Was five years in the Presbyterian Hospital on diet most of the time, Had an operation for a dilated stomach, a very serious operation performed by a famous physician.

"After the operation of course the doctors ordered Grape-Nuts as the most nourishing food, and easiest of digestion. That's how I know the stomach will digest Grape-Nuts when it will absolutely refuse all other kinds of food. It has also done wonders for me to brighten up and strengthen my nerves and made me feel a desire to live, for I can enjoy life. What seems so strange to me is that I have never thred of this food since, but like it better all the time. I find it especially good in any kind of soup or broth.

"I have a sister who is an invalid from Indigestion and she has been greatly benefited by Grape-Nuts which she eats three times a day and a bowl of milk and Grape-Nuts with grant regults, and so I could go on and name many others who have been helped in the same way." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Grape-Nuts food is used by hospitals and physicians very largely, for no food known is so easy and perfect for complete digestion while at the same time it is a concentrated form of nourishment of the highest grade and the stomach will handle it when everything else is refused.

"There's a reason."

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each package.

THE IDEAL BEVERAGE

should quench the thirst, cheer and stimu-late and nourish or strengthen. LABATT'S

India Pale Ale

is well known as a pure and wholesome beverage, both refreshing and salubrious. You are invited to try it, and if found satisfactory to you to ask your merchant





The old-fashioned bake-oven was the best our great grandmothers could get. They baked in it in a kind of a way and were satisfied with it because they knew nothing better. But the modern housewife wastes time and good food when she fails to avail herself of the improvements of the

Imperial Oxford Range

No other range on the market can do the baking this oven does. The oven is kept evenly supplied with fresh superheated air all the time.

See this range at your dealers or write to us direct.

The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited Toronto, Canada

Winnipeg Montreal

Vancouver 12

CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION

TORONTO, ONT.

AUGUST 29th to SEPTEMBER 12th

" BLACK WATCH BAND" The Band of the "Black Watch" (the famous 42nd Royal Highlanders) will attend the Exhibition, permission of His Gracious Majesty the King and officers of the Regiment, and will play three erris daily throughout its entire course.

THE RELIEF OF LUCKNOW.

grandest pyro-military display ever seen in Canada will be presented before the Grand Stand ding with hundreds of performers, brilliant costumes, gorgeous pyrotechnic setting, and assisted pers of the "Black Watch."

"Dare-Devil Schreyer" in his leap from a bucycle roll feet into a tank of water; The Bickett Family, world-famous serial acrobats; Winschermann's Wonderful Trained Bears; Adjle's Troup of Lions, the most remarkade group of trained animals

Special Railway Rates. Ask your Station Agent for particulars. Remember the Dates, AUGUST 29th to SEPTEMBER 12th.

W. K. McNAUGHT,
President,

J. O. ORR, Secretary and Manager

Dainty Skin is a precious possession. It is made and kept dainty by

'DARTRING' 'LANOLINE No imitation can be called 'Dartring'

Demand the senuine (DARTRING TOILET LANOLINE in colorable today

('DARTRING LANGLINE' TOILET SOAP.





DELIGHTED WE ARE SURE

You will be too, if you send your clothes here to be repaired, cleaned and pressed. Our weekly "valet" service grows every day, because we never disappoint. Saves so much

Better phone us for particulars.

Telephone M. 3074 30 ADELAIDE ST. WEST



TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT.

EDMUND E. SHEPPARD, Editor.

SATURDAY NIGHT is a Twelve-page, handsomely illustrated paper, pub-OFFICE: SATURDAY NIGHT BUILDING, Adelaide Street West

Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Subscriptions for Canada, United States and Great Britain addresses will he received on the following terms: One Year.... Three Months ...

ostage to European and other foreign countries \$1.00 per year extra.

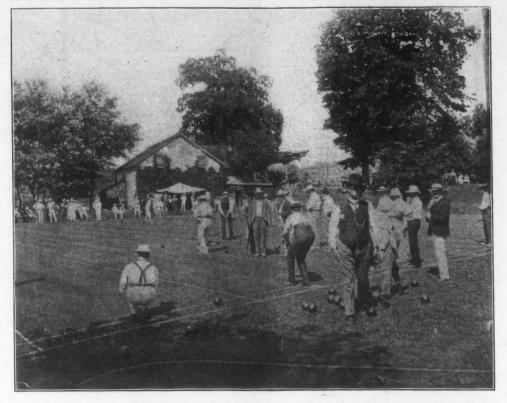
THE SHEPPARD PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED, PROPRIETORS TORONTO, CANADA, AUGUST 6, 1904.



OW that the two Toronto twelves are likely to be the final contenders for the Canadian Lacrosse Association championship, the wise ones are saying that the fact will give another reason for the existence of a professional league next year. The victory of the Chippewas over the Brantfords will probably do a good deal towards putting the Irish Indians in an easy financial position at the end of the season. Toronto can support two professional lacrosse clubs, and there is no doubt that a reorganization of teams would make it possible for Montreal to do the same. Ottawa can furnish the sinews for Montreal to do the same. Ottawa can furnish the sinews of war to a fifth twelve. Thus Cornwall, Brantford and St. Catharines, the three next best lacrosse towns in the country, would be out of it. But after allowing everything that may be said in praise of their local pride and enthusiasm, it cannot be denied that the towns named are too small to support naid feams. support paid teams

The daily newspapers persistently blink the true issue in lacrosse to-day. It is not whether or not professionalism shall be adopted. That happened some years ago. But the able and ingenuous sporting editors seem to think that the whole question is one of acknowledging the existence of paid teams. In other words, the idea is: Shall the game be conducted in an up-and-up manner, or shall men continue to pose as Simon-pure amateurs when they are professionals? The fault is not with the players. They are decent fellows enough, who make no denial that they are in receipt of cash. The fault is with the club managers, and the Eastern club managers are the ones to blame. Mr. Gillespie took a manly and honest attitude the other night when he acknowledged that the team under his control is paid. Why cannot the Easterners be as outspoken? Mr. Foran of Ottawa is a notable exception. He, too, has come out flatfooted with a pronouncement in favor of honest professionalism as opposed to spurious amateurism. Despite these two exceptions, it to spurious amateurism. Despite these two exceptions, it is to be feared that the present system will subsist for some time yet. The bogus amateur, some club managers believe, is cheaper than the out-and-out professional will be.

Most of us know that Australia is par excellence the sporting section of the Empire. Here in Canada we have to knock off everything but skating, curling and hockey in the winter. In the Commonwealth the fields are green all the year round, which, perhaps, furnishes the reason why the representatives of a scant four millions of people are able to break even with the cricketers who defend the sporting honor of thirty-five million Englishmen. In response to a question put to him in a letter from a Canadian correspondent Mr. B. Gain, an old Torontonian, now living in Sydney, New South Wales, has written as follows concerning Australian field sports: "Football is king at present. Everywhere in and about Sydney games are being played, and the attendance at matches is numbered by thousands. The British Rugby Union team has reached Australian soil and will presently be in evidence. It is a remarkably strong combination, whose meeting with New Zealand in particular will be of great interest. New South Wales has just concluded a "Country Week," in which no less than eight rural teams participated, with the result that four of their forwards were chosen to represent the State against Queensland in the first match of a series of four, which was played here on Saturday, and won by Il points to 6. This was the 57th meeting of the sides, New South Wales having won 36 to Queensland's 18. The weather was splendid and 25,090 spectators attended. The game was noticeable mainly, for the good work of the forwards on both sides, the back here on Saturday, and won by II points to 6. This was the 57th meeting of the sides, New South Wales having won 36 to Queensland's 18. The weather was splendid and 25,000 spectators attended. The game was noticeable mainly, for the good work of the forwards on both sides, the back division, owing to keen following up and tackling, getting few opportunities. The second match will be played next Saturday, and the remaining two at Brisbane later on. New South Wales has got together a good team to tour New Zealand, and very soon we shall receive our visitors from the United Kingdom. Just now we have with us a team of Maori schoolboys from Te Aute College, who are trying conclusions with our schools. They have beaten two Sydney schools, and a combined team at Bathurst, scoring in the three games 68 points to 9, and will now play two matches with a combination of the big Sydney schools. Their match on Saturday was witnessed by 18,000 spectators, and opened with a ceremonial war-cry. The young New Zealanders are a heavy lot of boys, and their play is highly scientific and quite free from roughness of any kind. Of the party of twenty a few are members of last year's team who have left the school. With so many visitors playing in Sydney last week's round in the local competition was omitted. So far Sydney University leads for the premiership with 5 wins and no defeats. Rugby is the most popular game in New South Wales and Queensland, as well as in New Zealand, but in other Australian states the preference is for what are called "Australian Rules," instituted, I believe, in Victoria by old Rugby men. The British Association also has many followers, whose doings, however, seem to attract less notice. The supporters of the Australian game are trying hard to popularize it in Sydney, especially in the schools, and for three years it has been customary for two crack Melbourne and Essendon, and in spite of very unfavorable weather 6,000 people stood out in the rain to witness their meeting, Melbourne winning by 71 points to 39



Ninth Annual Tournament of the Western Lawn Bowling Association, held on the lawns of the London Rowing Club last week

knocking on and throwing on are allowed, there is very little pause in the game. A free kick is allowed for any breach of rules or for a catch, even from one's own side, and every man must take his own kicks. A goal counts 6 points, and a behind 1 point. The game is certainly interesting, and I mean to see more of it. Baseball is another of our winter games, and several of the leading cricketers play regularly both here and in Melbourne, matches being played between New South Wales and Victoria. Noble, Frumper and Duff all play ball, and a cricketer commended for his headwork in the game is appropriately named Diamond. Lacrosse, too, the game is appropriately named Diamond. Lacrosse, too, played here, but does not attract much interest. Lawnennis occupies many cricketers in winter, and bowling seems to flourish all the year round, like horse racing.

The echoes of the Scholes reception have about died away. Let me offer a modest suggestion to the amateur champion. I know his retiring nature, but I also am acquainted with his thoroughly sportsmanlike qualities. There are tens of thousands of Torontonians, and scores of thousands of dwellers outside of this city, who would dearly like to see the champion in his shell, not, I may remark, on the top of a fire-truck, but in the water. Why should he not oblige us all by consenting to give, for one afternoon only, an exhibition on the lake in front of the Fair buildings? The town will be crowded during the Exhibition, and if Mr. Scholes could see his way clear to appearing on, say, Citizens' Day, a hundred thousand persons would thank him. Of course I am perfectly well aware that it is not customary for amateurs to give public exhibitions, but amateurs can do what they like in the bosom of their own family. And assuredly Mr. Scholes is a distinguished member of the huge family of Toronto's citizens. They are all proud of him, and they all want to see him. None of us would suggest for a single moment that the champion's appearance would be anything that is due the citizens from him. If anything, Toronto is in his debt. But the thought arises that perhaps the big, good-natured oarsman might be disposed to give his admirers an opportunity of seeing him at his chosen sport. Doubtless Dr. Orlando Orr would be one of the best pleased men in the community if Mr. Lewis Scholes could see his way clear to falling in with this suggestion. The echoes of the Scholes reception have about died away

I object strongly to anybody's attempting to use these columns in the way of a free advertising medium, and there-fore cannot fall in with the suggestions of a person who has taken umbrage at some remarks of mine regarding the Niagara tennis tournament. This person is sore, evidently, Magara tennis tournament. Ins person is sore, evidently because he did not receive a free puff. Therefore he proceeds to try to puff himself. Thus he says: "I have visited a great many cities and resorts in the United States, and generally could win from the best men there." As to this amazing piece of effrontery I have only to say that there was never a Canadian tennis player who "generally could win" from the best men in the United States. The persor referred to should beware of the horrible fate of Ananias; should study the effects of megalomania—if he ever heard of it—and should consult an alienist, if he knows what the word means.

The Quebec Lawn Tennis Association tournament was brought to a close last Saturday. The championship cup was lifted by Mr. P. Murphy of the Ottawa Lawn Tennis Club, but only after a keenly contested five-set match with Mr. H. M. Suckling, last year's champion. Miss Hague, formerly of Toronto, still remains champion of Quebec, defeating Miss Clay in two straight sets. Miss Hague was presented with a magnificent box of American Beauties.

LAWN BOWLING.

I N a blaze of glory the Western Lawn Bowlers' Association tournament went out for this year on Saturday last, and it must be said that every bowler who participated was unanimous in the opinion that they had a jolly good time. However, there are some chronic growlers, and the fact that five out of the seven special prizes went to London did

not smooth over their ire. Several insinuations were made, but those who know the officials of the Association, especially the genial secretary, Mr. James Mattinson, scouted the idea

London.

J. McDougall, 23.

A. Gosnell, 16.

The Association "Free Press" Trophy was won by Dr. Wiley of Dresden. The doubles resulted in a win for Alexander and Wood of the London Rowing Club, and in the singles Beltz of the same club was the victor. Dr. Burritt of Mitchell was the lucky possessor of "Neighbor" Hodge's pair of splendid silver-mounted bowls, thus bringing the prize home to the lawns of the donor. Wednesday of this week saw the auspicious opening of the new lawn of the Toronto St. Matthew's Club, situated in the picturesque locality of the Don flats, and corner of Gerrard street east. Thirty rinks, by special invitation from the different city clubs, participated in a miniature tournament, and the greens were well and truly dedicated to the royal sport of bowls. Galt visited Kew Beach on the holiday and were the victims of the Kew bowlers. The Galtites, however, declared they spent a very enjoyable day, and requested the Beachers to pay a return visit to Galt to partake of the well-known hospitality of that club.

The next big event in bowling annals is the 13th annual Dominion tournament, which will open on the Granite and Victoria lawns August 15. Prospects are for a very successful

How it is Done.

HE brilliant young librettist had produced the effort of his life. By using many amperes, ohms and volts of midnight electricity and racking his brains until of midnight electricity and racking his brains until his gray matter was a vivid pink, he had produced a libretto with a catchy title, nex plot, fresh gags, hauntig lyries, crisp dialogues, surprising situations, and all the technical effects that even the most exacting manager could desire.

"Excellent!" exclaimed the Trust magnate to whom it was submitted. "We shall use it for a summer production."

A musical composer was at once set to work, and after a number of new lyries had been introduced to suit his ragtime melodies the manager sent for the librettist.

"Things are coming on fine!" he exclaimed, rubbing his hands as if he were already feeling the box-office receipts. "We are going to have Lionel Bandylegs in the leading part, and if you will consult with him he will tell you what gags he wants to introduce this season, and you can cut the ones you have to make a place for them."

Some days later the manager sent for the librettist, and said with a little choke of joy in his voice:

"I have good news for you. Tottie Twinkletoes has consented to create the title role, and all you will have to do will be to cut out some of your dialogue so as to make room for her specialties."

In the same way he had to make room for a chorus of Amazons in the first act, a vaudeville turn in the second act and a ballet in the third act. Finally the night of production came round, and the manager exclaimed:

"Well, it is done!"

"Yes," said the librettist sarcastically. "There doesn't seem to be anything left that can be cut out."

"Except your royalties." said the manager softly. "So little of the book is really yours that I don't see how you can have the nerve to claim anything. Good evening!" his gray matter was a vivid pink, he had produced

Crawford—Why, old man, what makes you look so blue? Crabshaw—My wife went to get her life insured. Crawford—And they refused her? Crabshaw—No; said she was good for another forty

that any favoritism had been shown in the draws in favor of

London clubs. The finals in the Labatt Trophy resulted in favor of London Rowing Club rink. Blenheim threw up the game at the 17th end. Score:

London.

J. McDougall, 23.

A. Gosnell, 16.

Dominion tournament, which will open on the Granite and Victoria lawns August 15. Prospects are for a very successful tournament, far eclipsing any hitherto held.



At the Tecumseh-St. Kitts Lacrosse Match.

Binks at Sunday School.

OOR BINKS has a surname that usually makes people smile, though they cannot always tell why they are moved to mirth. Then, to make matters worse, his mother, who had an immense admiration for Lord Nelson, insisted that her small boy should be baptized "Horatio," and with this heavy handicap Binks began his career at the public school, where he was obliged to indulge in daily fights on account of being hailed as "Blinkers." When he became a man, Horatio Binks, being small, freekled and watery-eyed, had a great desire to be regarded as dangerously "wild" and fascinating. But at the age of thirty-five he suddenly changed his views of life and went in for domesticity and quiet talks with Ethel Morrison, a sweet young girl of twenty, who listened with respectful sympathy when Binks talked darkly of his wasted years and of how he regretted many things.

Things were going beautifully for Binks when it occurred to Arthur Morrison, Ethel's elder brother, to ask Horatio to teach a class in Sunday school while young Morrison was away in Muskoka. The request was made in the presence of the family, and Binks thought, with much misgiving, that it would create an excellent impression if he were to do this thing. So he said cheerfully:

"Well, I don't mind, though I'm rather out of the way of it. They're little girls, I suppose?" Binks, for no reason whatever, had thought of a row of nice, clean little maidens in spotless white muslins, their blue eyes beaming innocently, their golden curls in shining order, and their childish minds all ready to be stored with sacred history.

"No," said Morrison, briefly, "they're boys—regular young terrors, but rather interesting. I'll send you over the 'Sunday School Times.' The lesson's about Jeroboam."

"Ah! Yes—of course," responded Binks fewly, for he knew much more about Sapper and Fort Hunter than about any Old Testament characters. He rather wished it were about Jonah, as he knew something about him, and it might be possible to get up interesting yarns about whales and keep the kids OOR BINKS has a surname that usually makes

and began to look for the "Sunday School Times." But he couldn't remember what he had done with it, and there was a new copy of "Town Topics" on the table looking very fresh and spicy, though hardly the thing for Sabbath reading. Binks hesitated and was lost. When half-past two came he set out with a Bible which he had borrowed from his landlady, hoping that a thunderstorm would arise and keep all his scholars at home. He went to the wrong church, discovering, just in time to prevent awkward complications, that he had blundered into a Baptist community, and arriving at St. Andrew's in a condition bordering on stage fright. The superintendent, a large man with a pleasant smile, met him at the door.

"Tve come." said Binks, with deceptive calm, "to take Mr. Morrison's class."

"Just so," said the superintendent, shaking hands cor-

Mr. Morrison's class."

"Just so," said the superintendent, shaking hands cordially; "very glad to meet you, I'm sure. And the name? Binks. Delighted to hear it. This way, Mr. Binks. There are only four of the boys present to-day. Nice lads—with plenty to say—but intelligent."

are only four of the boys present to-day. Nice lads—with plenty to say—but intelligent."

The four boys, sleek and Sunday-garbed, received Binks coldly as the superintendent beamed on them and said, in a confidential outburst, "Now, boys, I know you'll enjoy having Mr. Binks with you to-day. He's a friend of Mr. Morrison's, who is kindly taking his work in the Sabbath school." The man of smiles departed and Binks gazed gloomily at the four young persons whom he was to instruct in the ways of Jeroboam. It was a scurvy trick of Morrison to go to Muskoka and leave him with an ancient king on his hands. It was nineteen long years since Binks had been in Sunday school, but he joined manfully in the first hymn, "Wonderful Words of Life." But there was something wrong. Heads were turned in his direction, smiles were porly suppressed, the four boys giggled outright, and Binks realized, with some mortification, that he was sadly out of tune. Whereupon he suddenly ceased from vocal efforts. But the mischief was done, and during the short prayer which followed the hymn the quartette of boys under his charge continued to giggle, in spite of being sternly nudged by their instructor pro tem. Finally, Binks found himself behind glass doors with the four young hopefuls seated in front of him. He solemnly read the names from a small book, and marked them "present" according to instructions loudly given.

"Now, we'll read the lesson," he said, with some confidence. The nine verses from the First Book of Kings were read with much stumbling, and then Binks hazarded a question.

"Harry Rogers, can you tell me about Shechem?"

"Harry Rogers, can you tell me about Shechem?"
"Naw," said Harry indifferently, proceeding to say to his neighbor, "Say, Carrots, was you at the lacrosse match yes-

neighbor. "Say, Carrots, was you at the lacrosse match yesterday?"

"Don't go givin' me any of yer cheek," responded Carrots, whose warm locks made explanations unnecessary. "I'll give you one on the jaw, I—"

"Come, boys, urged Binks nervously, "that isn't a nice way to talk. We were talking about Shechem, I think. But perhaps that isn't very important. We'll just go on. What was it that Jeroboam had made?"

"A new governor I guess?" said Carrots with a fendish "A merry-go-round, I guess," said Carrots, with a fiendish

"A merry-go-round, I guess," said Carrots, with a fiendish grin.

"An automobile," suggested Harry Rogers, whereupon the four boys whooped with laughter that was positively idiotic.

"Tm afraid you're very rude boys." stammered Binks, who by this time was furious and perspiring—"he made two calves of gold, and you know he did."

"Sure they wasn't colts?" asked Frank Harris, a boy with a far-away look in his gray eyes.

"Now, look here," said Binks, thoroughly enraged, "T'll be damned if I'll stand any more of this." An awful silence fell on the boys, who gazed at Binks in a fascinated way. Then it suddenly occurred to the unfortunate man that he had used language utterly alien to the atmosphere of the had used language utterly alien to the atmosphere of the

Sabbath school "Gee!" exclaimed Carrots at length, regarding Binks with pious reproof, "you must be a sport."
"Bet he goes to the Star Theater," said Harry Rogers with an air of virtuous horror.

with an air of virtuous horror.

Binks was past fear now, and he regarded the four incorrigibles with the caimness of despair. "Look here, you young demons," he said with quiet force, "I took this class to oblige Mr. Morrison. But I don't care a—a—continental about this man Jeroboam or what he did. Now, you'll just sit here quiet till the bell rings, and if you try any more of this monkey business I'll make you awfully sorry." He was in deadly earnest, and the boys were sufficiently endowed with the better part of valor to recognize the fact. So they contented themselves with exchanging subdued confidences contented themselves with exchanging subdued confidences contented themselves with exchanging subdued confidences con-

the better part of valor to recognize the fact. So they con-tended themselves with exchanging subdued confidences con-cerning baseball and Scholes' record until it was time to rejoin the other scholars and assist in the closing exercises. All this happened more than three weeks ago, but Binks has not called on the Morrisons since, for he heard that Ethel was perfectly shocked at his having knocked all the boys was perfectly shocked at his having knocked all the boys down and sworn at them repeatedly. The superintendent was deeply grieved at the fearful example, and wondered how Mr. Morrison came to ask such a young man to take his class. The worst feature of the matter is that Harry Rogers' uncle belongs to the club and has told his nephew's highly-varnished tale to an appreciative audience, which occasionally enquires tenderly about Jeroboam.

J. G.

Mrs. Golightly—This is my new \$65 bathing-dress, my ar. What do you think of it? Golightly—Think you got less for your money than any-

one I ever knew. Jones (who is broke)-I have one faithful friend left. Brown (also broke)-Who is it

"My pipe. I can still draw on that." Jaggles—Have you made any preparations for the picnic? Waggles—Yes; I bought an umbrella, mackintosh and

Jaggles-How is it you see so many men in black suits at the ball games?
Waggles—Those are fellows who get off by saying they

had to go to funerals. Hewson-That man Scalper has a natural bent toward eculation.
Hume—Yes, and the last time he bent too far and went

to catch work wh to gain s started. "By J

Aug

politics! grandest Charles v you think "Well. We're thr through value is would wr "But," national o Mr. B heavy-lool reply. "I he finally his hobbid the militi

a great de "But h when the for all the "Recon my dear s point of o ciples are respect fle "But in Mr. Bo piles of ca

corner cap very devil whatever. complimen and between do that the material is knock the a head." "Not a tured. "Oh, we public we ing out the

office, lest
"Then y
"On our
on the last
"A pret
"I am g
our plans,
that Grand more energexpert, that to coast. that campa for this D for it. Col tion-produce thought it trouble was our own Sa the explosion "Speakir of that ren both hands Mr. Bord

thoughtfully never looke its meaning any. It wa for granted look for any after anoth running it "No," I great deal. hidden mean who uttered it by claim really said, Liberal part Liberal part by him: 'K stand on th "No, I of think he me go as far as Sam told hi

credit for it, run off wit recognize the to be made the Earl to s that Samuel days of imp the days of softly, as if softly, as if our hot-head Government, cided to go away with t "Oh, I s proposal!"
"No, no, reason." "Then yo

"Certain!
have to opp
That's what
"But what
The leade playing a jol that I reall "My opin have not giv Government up in finding any opinion
"But will
"Certainly

thing that t "And the
"Opposition
to work out
power before
It keeps us a
You see, the every year— it up withous repeat what the House the Governm have any ri

Mr. Borde full of impo intimation th over bundles

Experience

this

he bout

was an

was very

ne he land-p all , dis-

take

There-with

Binks , in a

The four ys of Mus-

ds. It Sunday derful Heads

ressed,

hymn

y read resent"

confi-s were a ques-

to his

Carrots,

But

What fiendish

Binks, ade two oy with

l silence ed way. that he of the

nks with

Rogers

to oblige out this sit here of this

was in red with hey con-ces con-time to xercises.

t Binks at Ethel he boys stendent condered

Harry

ephew's which

ess, my an any-

eft.

uits at

g they

oward

l went

0

Intimate Interviews. IN THE UP-TO-DATE MANNER

T was with no little difficulty that I was able to secure an interview with Mr. Borden—Leader Borden, as he is described by the Opposition papers. He was very busy, for besides keeping the session running as long as possible in the hope of killing Laurier off, he has to get out a tremendous load of campaign literature before the franking privileges expire. Finally, however, I managed to eatch him, and although he steadfastly refused to stop work while I questioned him, I managed fairly well, I think, to gain some knowledge that may be of interest and use to the general public. general public.
"Now that this Dundonald affair has blown over--"

"Now that this Dundonald affair has blown over—" I started.

"By Jove!" he chuckled, "didn't we everlastingly hammer the Government on that? Oh, that was a glorious stroke of politics! Between you and me, that was on the whole the grandest opportunity that I've run across since poor old Sir Charles was snowed under. Tell me," he persisted, "don't you think we worked it beautifully?"

"Well," I admitted, "you certainly gave the Government a jolt. It should do them considerable harm at the elections—and if you can persuade Dundonald to come back—"

"Come back be hanged! We don't want him to come back. We're through with him. He's served our purpose, and we're through with him. One leader of the Conservative party at a time is quite enough. And besides, his absurd schemes would wreck the country in six months."

"But." I ventured, "I thought you endorsed his plans for national defence."

Mr. Borden banged his rubber stamp on two or three heavy-looking envelopes, and chuckled softly before making reply. "You evidently don't know Tory politics very well," he finally laughed. "We haven't any use for Dundonald or his hobbies. We don't believe in spending a cent more on the militia than the Grits do. In fact, I think they spend a great deal too much."

"But how, sir, do you reconcile that statement with the

his hobbies. We don't believe in spending a cent more on the militia than the Grits do. In fact, I think they spend a great deal too much."

"But how, sir, do you reconcile that statement with the attitude of yourself and followers during the past few weeks, when the entire party took Dundonald up and boomed him for all that he was worth?"

"Reconcile it? Well, that is rich, upon my word! Why, my dear sir, we don't try to reconcile it. That is the strong point of our policy. Like the British Constitution, our principles are not to be found in print—and they are in every respect flexible."

"But in regard to the militia, what is your policy?"

Mr. Borden rose, picked his way slowly through the piles of campaign pamphlets, and peered carefully into every corner capable of holding an unsympathetic listener. "On the militia, as on everything else, our policy is to raise the very devil whenever the Government makes any proposal whatever. You see," he added, when he saw my not very complimentary smile, "you see our object is to attain power, and between ourselves I may say that we can never hope to do that through native genius. We simply haven't got the material in our ranks. The only thing to do, then, is to knock the other fellows whenever and wherever they show a head."

"Not a very safe thing to let the public know," I ventured.

'Not a very safe thing to let the public know," I ven-

"Oh, we never put it before them in that way. To the public we explain our lack of a constructive policy by pointing out the danger of advocating anything before we get into office, lest the Grits would steal our ideas."

to be made G. O. C. himself, and he thought if he could get the Earl to say something that would keep the people guessing and make the Government wild, while making it obvious that Samuel and no other was responsible for the shot, the days of imported commanding officers would be ended—and the days of Samuel would arrive." The leader chuckled softly, as if he were enjoying some rich joke. "But perhaps our hot-headed Colonel Hughes isn't red-hot now—for the Government, instead of falling into his plot, has merely decided to go half way by forming a military council and doing away with the office of G. O. C. altogether."

"Oh, I see—that is why you are opposing this council proposal!"

proposal!"
"No, no, no-not at all-but Sam thinks that's the

"No, no, no—not at all—but Sam thinks that's the reason."

"Then you have some other cause for opposition?"

"Certainly. We are the Opposition, don't you see? We have to oppose everything that the Government proposes. That's what we're here for."

"But what is your private opinion of the scheme?"

The leader looked up sharply, as if he suspected me of playing a joke on him. As my face was serious he concluded that I really desired the information.

"My opinion?" he asked presently. "Well now, really, I have not given the matter any thought. You see it was a Government scheme, so all my attention was at once taken up in finding new ways to attack it. No, I can't say I have any opinion on the subject."

"But will you work it into the campaign?"

"Certainly, certainly!" he laughed. "We'll work everything that the Government says or does into the campaign."

"And the Opposition policy will, generally speaking, be?"

"Opposition from the drop of the hat. We can't afford to work out schemes of government. A party has to be in power before it can get time to go into anything like that. It keeps us all our time to keep the other fellows in trouble. You see, there is all this campaign literature to be got out every year—and it's enough to keep any party busy getting it up without bothering with a constructive policy. I may repeat what I said before—as we have to do on our side of the House—all we can hope to do is raise the devil whenever the Government opens its mouth. That is all the people have any right to expect—and I think that's all they do expect."

Mr. Borden seized a mail-bag and proceeded to cram it.

Mr. Borden seized a mail-bag and proceeded to cram it full of important kicks to the electors. I took this as an intimation that the interview was at an end, and scrambled over bundles to the door.

Experience is the interest upon the average investment.



Opening a Railroad.

B OBCAYGEON is with us. Pontypool is running a close second. The reason that Bobcaygeon is with us is owing to the completion of the Lindsay, Bobcaygeon & Pontypool Railway as far as that point. Heretofore "Bob" has been fain to rest centent with such communication with the outside world as was afforded by steamboat as far as Lindsay in the summer months, and stage coach to the nearest point on the railroad during the winter. These facts were gathered by the representative of this paper during the course of the opening trip, which took place upon the 28th of July, and for which the management had sent a courteous invitation.

Now, opening a railroad is a function which all people and down both sides of the track. The Fenelon Falls band

for which the management had sent a courteous invitation.

Now, opening a railroad is a function which all people in search of experience in the larger matters of the commercial world, should attend if they get a chance. I have had experience in building the confounced things, but this was my first real effort at opening one. The net result of the knowledge gained has fostered a desire to refrain from being actively engaged in the constructive portion of the enterprise, and to reserve all my energies for the opening. "Opening" is a very good term for it. Everything is open. The piles of railroad spikes become bunches of choice cigars; the sledge is transformed into an ice-hammer; the fish-plates are six-course dinners; the ceaseless clanking dwindles to the grateful tinkling of ice in tumblers; steam and oil fumes greet the nostrils in the guise of fragrant tobacco smoke; blasting only soothes the nerves in the form of popping corks; and levee and transit repose amid the cracked ice in the similitude of bottles, whilst wagons, scrapers and mules, in one grand transformation scene (like a Christmas pantomine) change to parlor cars, private cars, and express engines.

The opening programme had been somewhet buryingly

bublic we explain our lack of a constructive policy by point of the policy of the contractive policy by point of the policy of t

icial train was made up. Here, also, many prominent idents of the surrounding country joined the party for the From the very point at which this thirty-eight mile brand

line leaves the main tracks, it runs through a beautiful agricultural country. On all sides are evidences of prosperous

Mayors, councillors and reeves, were so thickly dotted about that it would have been quite impossible to throw a brick in any direction without incommoding a couple. And after leaving Lindsay we picked up a lot more along the route to Bobcaygeon.

It was well into the afternoon when the train reached the end of the line, and the Bobcaygeonites were out in force. A large crowd surrounded the station and stretched far up and down both sides of the track. The Fenelon Falls band, playing lustily "See the Conquering Hero Comes," vied with the cheering crowd in enthusiasm. The Reeve, Mr. Byng, and his council, seized the occasion of the arrival of the first train to present Mr. Wickham, chief promoter of the railway, with a pold-headed cane. This function over, members of the party strolled up to the village, or watched the aquatic sports which were in progress, in honor of the occasion. Some were taken for a drive by the council.

Bobcaygeon is a beautiful little place. At this time it was especially so, for the citizens had decorated the streets and houses, and the fluttering of flags amid the green added largely to the effect. The steamers tooted in frantic glee, the factories followed suit; the people cheered the contestants in the aquatic sports, then cheered the railway, then cheered for themselves, and finally cheered and laughed anyhow. The novel beauty of the place and the general holiday feeling which permeated everything was simply immense. Bobcaygeon differs from one's ideas of what northern lakes should be like. There is nothing of the bare, rocky, thin-soiled aspect about it. The trees are different; there is none of the everlasting spruce and pine feeling. Of course there are lots of them about, but mingled thickly with these are maple, elm, beech and birch, and all sorts of shrubs: all of which require good deep soil to grow in.

We wandered till dangerously near train time up and about the village. We also called at the office of the Bobcaygeon "Independent" in the hope of meeting the editor, but fou

become a familiar cry.

In closing, it is in order to mention that seldom has such thorough courtesy and good fellowship been shown to the representatives of the press as was extended by Mr. Timerman, Mr. Notman, Dr. Clarke, and all connected with the trip. Please hurry up and open another line, gentlemen.

Confetti.

Modesty is virtue's door-plate.
It's all very delightful for a tree to be shady—except then it happens to be a family one.
Euchre is a game at which knaves always win.
Only so much do I know as I have lived.
We do not count a man's years unless he has nothing else

Only the star dazzles; the planet has a faint moon-like

ray.

Self-trust is the essence of heroism.

Wit consists in knowing the resemblance of things which differ, and the difference of things which are alike.

Every man must live in the ideas of his time, be they good or bad.

Most people wear their morals like their night-gown. It may trip them up in the long run, but it never pinches in he wearing.

The religion that seems blue is only harnessed hypocrisy

anting to kick over its own traces.

The heights by great men scaled and grabbed Came not by oratory's flight;
But they, while their companions gabbed.

Were keeping mum with all their might.

Drink and the world drinks with you;

"Mother, may I be in the swim?"
"Yes, my darling daughter,
Your father's got ten millions, so
We positively oughter."

"Have you ever made love to a pretty young widow?" "Well-er-not to speak of."

Fame is very easily acquired. All you have to do is to be in the right place at the right time, and do the right thing in the right way—and then advertise it properly.

Beauchamp Cobb.

WO generations back the head of the Cobb family had to be content with the good, safe name of John. Then the family prospered through a fortunate discovery in the art of pickle-making and the father of the subject of this sketch married a curate's daughter, whose great-aunt was the wife of a baronet, and who passed her life in conciliating the people at the Hall and unravelling family pedigrees, in one of which a faint connection with the Norman Beauchamps was discovered. The consequence of which was—Beauchamp Cobb.

the wife of a baronet, and who passed her life in conciliating the people at the Hall and urraveiller in conciliating one of which a faint connection with the Norman Baeuchamp was discovered. The consequence of which was—Beauchamp Beauchamp had evolved the other "b" to his surname himself, with the aid of an old deed in which the spelling was erratic. He was an Englishman with the national peculiarity that has given his country a title to a considerable portion of the earth. He was after everything that he thought was coming to him, even a letter of the alphabet. His son will probably tack an "c" on and spell his name Cobbe. As time rolls on the pickle business will have prospered sufficiently to stand a title.

He came to us as a relief that afternoon on the piazza of Shepheard's Hotel in Cairo, where we were fighting flies and monotony, and trying to keep cool with the aid of mysterious drinks, in the concoction of which a New York tourist had successfully instructed a descendant of the ancient Egyptians, the Copt bar-tender.

After a fifteen minute battle with the native cabman about his fare, in which Beauchamp came out triumphant with nineteen words of Public school French, a Latin quotation, and a threat to report him to Lord Cromer, the British representative and practical ruler of Egypt, he puffed up the steps, booked suprirised at the free and reasy manner we were grounded carefully his gun made to see the landlord, while he control to the labels were injured on his portmanteaus with a none of the labels were injured on his portmanteaus what none of the labels were injured on his portmanteaus what home of the labels were injured on his portmanteaus what home of the labels were injured on his portmanteaus what home of the labels were injured on his portmanteaus which he control to the search of the substants of the substant had been fitted up a quarter of a century before in anticipation of his coming, and by the time he was shown to his rooms Beauchamp was purring.

It took about three deals had been f of the oldest cathedrals or put in a museum like the "Elgin

of the oldest cathedrals or put in a museum like the "Elgin Marbles."

He scoffed at the American idea of humor, called it blatant lying or gross exaggeration, and hulled us to sleep with extracts from "Punch." But we forgave him much. A little pudgy Englishman who could stand off the begging horde of Bedouin guides at the pyramids, however, couldn't help but be appreciated. He was considerable of a fussy nuisance, but on homeopathic principles he saved us from greater. A little of Beauchamp Cobb went a long way.

Tired of bazaars and donkey boys, we made up a party to visit the buried temple at Esneh, up the Nile. Then we left the details to Beauchamp. He enjoyed details. We enjoyed the trip, but our dragoman and the reis, the captain of the dahabiyeh, turned almost gray-headed. Beauchamp could bully them with impunity, and modern Egyptians require bullying. And we quietly and ungratefully laughed at the Englishman. But there was one man who laughed at Beauchamp Cobb on that trip, and was sorry.

We had absorbed all the mysterious beauty of the Egyptian temple that people who were suffering from the preliminary symptoms of mental indigestion from a surfeit of that sort of thing could comfortably stand, and came into daylight again. The usual crowd of beggars, donkey boys and onlookers had congregated, and were more than unduly insistent for "bakshish." Reauchamp used up his limited vocabulary of Arabic in five minutes, and then appealed to a tall, loose-jointed Egyptian policeman to do his duty, and so forth. The policeman made a few perfunctory attempts and then desisted. Cobb insisted and swelled out, and grew red in the face, and fumed and used short monosyllabic English words as the crowd surged around and against us. Beauchamp, it is to be admitted, presented a rather amusing spectacle, and it unfortunately appealed to the Egyptian policeman's sense of humor. He smiled. Then Beauchamp Cobb, as the New Yorker described it, "cut himself loose."

We didn't form a ring. The little fat Englishman and the long

himself loose."

We didn't form a ring. The little fat Englishman and the long policeman formed it, but in five minutes, before the representative of law and order in that part of the Khedival dominions known as Esneh had time to draw his short sword, his two dark Oriental eyes were darker, he had lost several important front teeth, his aquiline Arabesque nose was pouring forth blood, and—Beauchamp Cobb was standing puffing over him.

"Nice quick work," said the New York man, and then added thoughtfully, "There is one thing there is no doubt about, and that is that the Beauchamp Cobbs of this world may be built along peculiar lines, but they are not built to be laughed at—to their face."

CHARLES LEWIS SHAW.

CHARLES LEWIS SHAW.

A Good Shot.

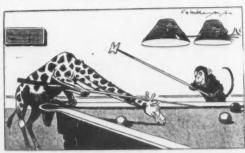
The foreman of the Minnie Healy mine, at Butte, Mon-The foreman of the Minnie Healy mine, at Butte, Montana, noticed an apparently suspicious man standing day after day near the shaft-house silently gazing eastward where the Great Northern Railroad tunnel pierces the main divide of the Rocky Mountains. Approaching him one day he said, "My man, what are you doing here?" "Faith, Jack Kane," answered the man, "I hove been here ivery day for the last thirty days, watchin' thim enjines and cars goin' along that trail towards thot hole in the mountain, and, be gobs! not wan of thim hove missed the hole yet."



In a beer-garden at one of our popular seaside resorts an Irishman sat at a table with a mug of beer at his elbow. Alongside of him stood a large, good-natured looking German. The orchestra began the "Coronation March" from "The Prophet." The Teuton's face beamed all over with a smile of pleasure, and by way of making himself agreeable and imparting information to his neighbor he remarked, with a wave of his hand in the direction of the music: "Ach, dot vas Meyerbeer."

The Celt, whose knowledge of composers was limited.

The Celt, whose knowledge of composers was limited, mistook the gesture and made a hasty grab for his beverage, exclaiming at the same time:
"Yez lie, yez damned Dutchman; that's my beer."



Something new in a billiard rest.

"Mrs. Hoyden is going on the stage," remarked Hojack. "Who is the co-respondent?" asked Tomdik.

Madge-I never see her wearing that medal she received Marjorie—Why, you little goose, that girl has a champion in golf medal to wear now.



Easy to Keep Well

If you take proper care of your stomach and take regularly every morning half a glass of

Hunyadi Janos

It will surely drive out

and all the other unpleasantnesses that come from a sluggish liver. It will bring you health and keep you well.

ost enlightened and eminent physici every part of the globe recommend

Anecdotal.

Professor George Herbert Palmer of Harvard College says that the masculine habit of rigid, logical reasoning is contracted very early, and in illustration he tells the following story: "A little boy and girl of my acquaintance were tucked up snug in bed when their mother heard them talking. 'I wonder what we're here for?' asked the little boy. The little girl remembered the lessons that had been taught her, and replied, sweetly, 'We are here to help others.' The little boy snifted. 'Then what are the others here for?' he asked.''

Orville Wright, the flying-machine man, told a reporter this story: "A little boy bustled into a grocery one day with a memorandum in his hand. Hello, Mr. Smith,' he said. 'I want thirteen pounds of coffee at 32 cents.' Very good, said the grocer, and he noted down the sale, and put his clerk to packing the coffee. 'Anything else, Charlie?' 'Yes. Twenty-seven pounds of sugar at 9 cents.' The loaf, eh? And what else?' 'Seven and a half pounds of bacon at 20 cents.' That's the Arrow brand. Go on.' 'Five pounds of tea at 90 cents; eleven and a half quarts of molasses at 8 cents a pint; two eight-pound hams at 21-4-cents, and five dozen jars of pickled walnuts at 24 cents a jar.' The clerk bustled about, and the grocer made out the bill. 'It's a big order,' he said. 'Did your mother tell you to pay for it, or is it to be charged?' 'My mother, 'said the boy, as he pocketed the neat and accurate bill, 'has nothing to do with this business. It is my arithmetic lesson and I had to get it done somehow.'"

"Colonel Pete" Hepburn of Iowa is fend of telling how, during his early days in Congress, he once had occasion to consuit Mr. Reed, then Speaker, with a view to obtairing Reed's advice as to a eulogy on a deceased colleague which Colonel Hepburn had been selected to deliver. "Give me a general idea as to what I shall say," said the inexperienced Hepburn. "Say anything except the truth," responded the witty Reed; "it's customary!"

thing except the truth," responded the witty Reed; "it's customary!"

O. Henry, the story-writer, says that he recently was in the office of a leading magnzime when a young fellow called and asked about two stories that he had left with the editor a week before. The stories were returned to him, and he went away dejectedly. After the man was gone the editor remarked: "I feel sorry for that young man. He came to New York from New Orleans about a year ago, and regularly has brought stories into our office. While the stories possess some merit, they hardly are good enough for us to use, and we are compelled to return them. I don't believe he has made a dellar by his pen, and yet he hangs on, while I notice that his clothes are becoming shabby and his face pallid. A week later Henry encountered the same young man in the same magazine office. The editor, apparently worried over the outlook for the aspirant to literary fame and profit, was talking in a fatherly manner. "You should go back to New Orleans," he suggested. "But why?" asked the young man. "I want to write stories, and some day I shall write one that you will want." "But you can write them just as well at home and submit them by mail. By living at home it will cost you less to live." "Thunder!" exclaimed the young man. "What do I care what it costs me to live? I have an income of ten thousand dollars a year from my ten thousand dollars a year from my grandfather's estate."

Robert Edeson once was summoned to Hartford, Connecticut, to confer with Charles Jefferson, eldest son of Joseph Jefferson and at that time manager and exploiter-general of a tank drama called "The Dark Secret." Preceding their business talk, Jefferson with some show of pride detailed the wonders of "The Dark Secret" to the young actor, and explained that the tank, which was a genuine affair, contained thousands of gallons of water, and that the hero's dive in rescuing the heroine and her child was most realistic. They were standing at the head of the auditorium. The theater in Hartford at that time was situated over a saloon. As they were about to leave the theater and continue their talk in the office, they were startled by a commotion at the foot of the stairs, and a moment later a bald pate, followed by a huge body, came struggling

Tourists' Money

Always finds ready avenues of escape without paying guides when you can have a perfect and reliable guide in

Baedeker's Guide Books

for any country in the world. Will give you vastly more information than any guide can possibly give. Lists and prices on application.

Wm. Tyrrell & Co. 8 King St. West, Toronto up the stairs, and precipitated its head through the doorway, puffing and blowing. "Vere iss der manager," he demanded. "I'm the manager," replied Jefferson. "Ach! Watt are you trying to gife me?" "What is the matter?" enquired Edeson and Jefferson simultaneously. "Madder?" echoed the sulcon-keeper. "Madder?" Vy, der play iss leaking all ofer my store!" Investigation proved that the tank, in being transported to the lofty stage, had sprung a leak.

rigation proved that the tank, in being transported to the lofty stage, had sprung a leak.

Rev. Madison C. Peters of Philadelphia, who believes that churches, like other property, should be taxed, is a favorite with boys. Talking to a group of boys one day, he said: "When I was a youngster I wanted to be a ventriloquist. I wanted to play ventriloquial jokes on every one in the world. So I bought a book on throwing the voice, and, with a friend named Jake, I began to study the difficult art. I had poor success, and Jake also had poor success, and Jake also had poor success. He, though, imagined he was doing well, and one day he declared that he was a good enough ventriloquist now to begin to do a little fooling. Jake knew an old engineer in a factory, and the next afternoon he visited him. He seated himself in a corner, and, after a little conversation, he imitated the squeak of badly oiled machinery. The old engineer trotted to a certain valve and oiled it. Jake let a few minutes pass, and emitted another series of squeaks. 'Drat that valve,' said the engineer, and he oiled it again. A third time there came a squeak, and now the engineer saw through the joke. He walked up quietly behind Jake, and squirted a halfpint of oil down the back of his neck. 'There,' he said, 'There'll be no more squeaking to-day.'

Rev. A. B. Simpson, president of the Christian and Missionary Alliance.

squeaking to-day."

Rev. A. B. Simpson, president of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, recently entertained a missionary from Burmah. "I addressed a boys' school last month," the missionary said. "I told the boys everything interesting and uplifting that I could think of about the Burmese. They were appreciative and attentive. "Perhaps,' I said at the end, 'there are some things I have not made clear. Are there any questions you would like to ask?" No one interrogated me then, but after the meeting was over an intelligent-looking boy approached timidly as I was leaving the platform, 'I—I would like—' he began, and then hesitated. 'Go on, my lad,' said I. "There is some question you would like to ask, I suppose?' Yes, sir,' said the boy. 'I want to know if you have any foreign stamps that you could give a fellow?'"

Josephus W. Daniels, editor of the

that you could give a fellow?"

Josephus W. Daniels, editor of the Raleigh "News," who has been exonerated of the charge of contempt of court for which he was fined \$2,600, said the other day: "I suppose that I may, without being arrested for contempt again, describe the remark that I heard a tramp make to a judge. The tramp was up for some charge or other—vagrancy, perhaps—and the judge said to him: 'I seem to know your face.' 'Yes,' the tramp agreel; 'we was boys together.' 'Nonsense,' said the judge, frowning. 'But we was,' the tramp insisted. 'We're about the same age. We must 'a' been boys together.' "The late Paul Joseph Blanc, il-e

age. We must 'a' been boys together.' "
"The late Paul Joseph Blanc, ite
French artist, studied in Rome in his
youth," said an American painter,
'and he was noted in those days for
his truculence. Blanc dined at a students' cafe one evening in Rome, and
a young German who sat near him
said: 'It is easy enough to see, sir,
that you are a Frenchman.' 'How so,'
said Blanc, frowning. 'Because you
eat so much bread.' Blanc did not like
this. He retorted: 'It is easy to see
that you are a German.' 'Why?' assed
the other. 'Because,' said Blanc, 'you
eat so much of everything.'"

Reginald Vanderbilt, admirably dressed, sat in his box at the Philadelphia horse show. "He is no fool," an 'elderly Philadelphian said of the young man. "Had he not been born rich he would have made a great success in life. I'll tell you of an incident that exemplifies the readiness and alertness of his mind. He was traveling one day from New York to Boston. The weather was warm, and now and then he would put his head out of the window to see the landscape better. Thus, all of a sudden, his hat blew off. Quick as a flash young Vanderbilt reached for his hat-box and tossed it out of the window after his hat. A shout of laughter arose. 'What on earth did you do that for?' everybody asked. 'You don't expect your hat-box to bring your hat back, do you?' I do,' replied the young man. 'There's no name in the hat, but my full name and address are on the box. They'il be found together, and both will be ferwarded to me promptly.'

My Lord Ranchman.

"Earl of Caithness-ranchman. That is a line in a North I That is a line in a North Dakota directory. Almost any day the noble earl is hard at work on his ranch, in flaming red shirt and corduroy trousers of the sturdlest description. He is the head of the Sinclairs, one of the very client Scotlish furnilles, who truce help

of the sturdlest description. He is the head of the Sinclairs, one of the very oldest Scottish families, who trace their descent back to the ninth century, and who have been conspicuous in Scottish history for a thousand years. The present earl, the seventeenth of his line, has no estate in Great Britain. He has a small house in London, but spends practically the whole of his time on his ranch.

Another titled ranchman is the Hon. Mountstuart Elphinstone, whose ranch is situated in New Mexico. He is the heir to a peerage—the present incumbent being the sixteenth Lord Elphinstone—that was created by James IV. of Scotland, in 1509. Four years later the King and the first Lord Elphinstone were together among the slain on Flodden Field.

Other parts of the United States also boast their colonies of titled ranchmen, for the West has attracted many "younger sons" of great European houses, and a few actual wearers of coronets.

Experience of a Birchtown Lady. Tried in Vain to Cure Her Dyspepsia till She Used Bodd's Dyspepsia Tablets - They Cured Her Completely and Perman-

Miss Mary Brown of Birchtown, Shelburne Co., N.S., relates an experience that is of immediate interest to thousands of people in all parts of Canada. These thousands are the people who face a square meal with mingled feelings of pleasure and dread, in other words the victims of Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

"I can say I had Dyspepsia for some time," says Miss Brown. "I tried many medicines but never met with anything to help me till I used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

"After taking three boxus I think they have n de a perfect cure. And as it is over them I think cân safely say the cure was a permanent one."

If you want to eat three square meals





The above Coupon MUST accompany every grapho opical study sent in. The Editor requests correspondents to observe the following Rules: 1. Graphological studies must consist of at least six lines of original matter, including several capital letters. 2. Letters will be answered in their order, unless under unusual circumstances. Correspondents need not take up their own and the Editor's time by writing reminders and requests for haste. 3. Quotations, syraps or postal cards are not studied. 4. Please address Correspondence Column. Emclosures unless accompanied by Coupons are not studied.

Florence, January.—Your writing is strong, tenacious, and full of impulse, I don't think you are likely to take the lead, but may desire to dominate. Your will is strong, but not well directed, one of the signs of immaturity in such writing as yours. You have some ambition, and will never sit down idle when there is a task to be done. It is a good-tempered and somewhat uninspired hand, very affectionate, apt to be self-respecting, and conventional in spirit. If your nom de plume conveys a hint of your birth month, it suggests an exceedingly appropriate and marked Capricorn development.

birth month, it suggests an exceedingly appropriate and marked Capricorn development.

The Same D. C.—Well, Dame, I did try to get to that Horse Show in June, but all sorts of other important affairs kept me at home. If anything would have fetched me it would certainly have been remarks like yours. Your remark about housecleaning is just the key to much of the "dark and dreary" one hears about in life. It is "the thought of it" which worfes, you say. Most of our worries are thinking ones. I have just lost two nights' sleep thinking over the uncertainty of some follos I depended upon, and anticipating the possibilities upon their complete defalcation. It is in the little hours one cannot control all ones, but just think of the beauty of the house leaning is probably disagned the publicus, but just think of the beauty of the hout your writing. What was the matter before? Rough paper, bad pen, and the power gone from your elbow, I conjecture from your remarks. It is a good, sensible only generous, careful of details but not easily swayed by persuasism. It lacks the cheery, buoyant some publicos, and sometimes runs to pessimism. There is kindness, conseience, and probably a good deal of imagination in your makeup.

Myosotis.—This study shows sentiment, tempered by caution and some self-consciousness. Writer is no pioneer, either the purpose and contents or action and her purpose and

your makeup.
Myosotis.—This study shows sentiment,
tempered by caution and some self-consciousness. Writer is no pioneer, either
in thought or action, and her purpose and
decision are not final. Care for detail
and careful work are suggested. The
mind is bright and practical, and the
expression clear and sensible. One might
safely trust Myosotis to do her best.
Neither experience nor culture is strong.

safely trust Myosotis to do ner best. Neither experience nor culture is strong. Helen H.—February 15 brings you under Aquarius, an air sign, and sometimes very rarely sifted. Judging from your writing, you have not yet corrected the tendency of Aquarius folk to scatter instead of gather their gifts, but your writing shows great possibilities of generous, strong and original work. The small things of life, the metes and bounds, never trouble your mind. You are cautious in general, though once and again you forget prudence in speech or action. This sign of the zodiac governs the nerves and emotions, as Taurus governs the passions. Its children are often over-sensitive, sometimes despondent, always capable, when well developed, of great work on spiritual lines. Their eyes are particularly compelling, full of hypnotic force. The well-developed Aquarius is a mighty power, the undeveloped a restiess, fluctuating, lazy and careless creature. To know and improve opportunity is the ko Aquarius genius. The Aquarius people

ou drew too tight a rein, he would ably take to the lower feline course deceive you; otherwise you might do well.

fad. Your witing shows adapta-, ambition, care for detail, frank-and some unconventionality. You Leo child, and your writing suggests the fire doesn't always burn bright clear. If you despond you do in-ce to your element. Fancy a gloomy You are generous and would prob-find concentration difficult. You know wind fans and water quenches; this account for the susceptibility you lon. Fire people are often touchy, inative and unreasonable.

imaginative and unreasonable.

Dorinda B.—A refined, appreciative, feminine, sentimental, susceptible, yet strong, study. You have decided individuality; light, firm, constant will, some sense of humor, decided concentration, love of social pleasure and tenacity of opinion. Your culture is excellent and expression correct and elegant. Generally your thought is clear, though it may equally be somewhat narrow, not necessarily in liberality, but in range of subjects. I think the tendency is to diplomacy rather than force; in any case the study is most interesting.

The Immortal.

Old Mother Hubbard
She went out and rubbered.
New neighbors were just moving in.
"Til just take a peep.
My! their furniture's cheap!"
She sald, with a satisfied grin.
—Chicago "Tribune."

Only a Fool.

The Home Market Club has giver much attention to trade relations with Canada, being a strong "stand-patter" on the problem, and Colone Albert Clarke illustrates the sentimen

Albert Charke in the control of the control of the city, when one turns to the control of the city, when one turns to the other and asks: Where are you go-

or the city, when one turns to the other and asks: 'Where are you going?'
"Danvers.'
"Yasylum?'
"Yepe."
"Crazy?"
"Yepe, religion.'
"Silence for a few moments, then the one who has answered the questions turns to the inquisitor:
"You going to Danvers?'
"Yes,"
"Crazy, too?"
"Yes,"
"What's the matter with you?'
"Reciprocity!"
"Oh, you ain't crazy. You're only

"'Oh, you ain't crazy. You're only fool,"—Seattle "Post-Intelligencer,"

The Ward Family.

Although Mrs. Humphry Ward is seriously given to many sorts of reforms, and is a niece of Matthew Arnold, and is one of the most learned women novelists of our day, yet she finds time and inclination somehow to be an uncommonly successful mother. She has three children.

No member of the family could be otherwise than literary, so it follows

No memoer of the family could be otherwise than literary, so it follows that the first son-in-law elected to membership in this select family circle bears a name famous in the book wor'd. George Macaulay Trevelyan, who has just married langt the second of the just married Janet, the second of the Ward daughters, is one of the editors of the "New Liberal Review," author of "England in the Age of Wycliffe" and other historical studies, and is son and heir of the Right Honorable Sir and heir of the Right Honorable Sir George Trevelyan, whose recent his-tory of the American Revolution has won so much praise in England and America. Sir George is also distin-guished as being the nephew of Lord Macaulay, the historian.

The Ward daughters have been much in America, and although not famous as beauties, they are as charming in manner as they are cultured in mind.

Art of Keeping a Secret is a Rare Accomplishment.

Rare Accomplishment.

Persons that can keep a secret are few. A secret seems to give most people a colic until they relieve the pressure by breathing the treasured information into other ears. Even when the secret reflects shame on the possessor he is sorely tempted to share it with somebody. In that case the instinct for confession takes the place of the vainglorious motives which, in other cases, loosen the tongues of the custodians of secrets. The ordinary person, having a secret, feels proud of it. He goes about with the thought in his mind that he knows something that would amaze people if they should be informed about it. Like the barber of King Midas of Phrygia, who discovered that his master had ass's ears, he must tell the news or burst, but he seldom displays the shrewdness of the barber, who whispered the awful information into a hole in the ground and then covered up the hole.

Stevenson said that a Scot would keep a secret just for the exercise of keeping it, but even Scotia has its babblers. Human nature is instinctively communicative. There is scarcely a human being, man or woman, that has not one confidant. The rarely gifted persons that absorb secrets as black felt absorbs light, giving out nothing, and into whose unyielding breasts secrets may be deposited in the firm faith that they will go no further, are not to be found on every corner. They are almost as scarce as centaurs.

There is only one secure method of keeping a secret, and that is to keep it. A secret may be defined as information known only to one person. Telling a secret to one friend, though he be pledged with awful oaths to let it go no further, is like taking the first drink of whiskey; it is the initial step toward danger. So long as the toper refrains from the first drink he will not get drunk, and so long as the treasurer of a secret keeps it locked up closely in his own mind, communicating it to no one at all, the secret is safe.

Corncrib Conrad—Ain't it disgust-ing de way dese foreigners is crowd-ing in everywhere? Next-House Noo-nan—Fierce; de last time I wuz in jail dey put me in a cell wid a Pole an' a Dago. Wot yer t'ink o' dat?

Editor—We will pay you either at the rate of one dollar per word or five thousand dollars per idea, as you elect Distinguished author—The former is— er—the better way, I think.

"Say," asked Limping Lem, "wot would youse do if you could be a king fer just one hour?" "Take de crown jools out 'n' soak 'em," replied Sauntering Sim, without having to stop to think.

OLD MUL Scotch

Gouty Feet

Are feet laden with uric acid. The agonizing pain comes from nerves inflamed by uric acid.

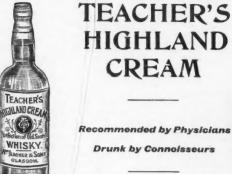
Not only neutralizes the acid—but it also prevents the formation of an excess of acid in the system. Sufferers from gout and rheumatism find instant relief by taking Vichy regularly.

"Soda fountain" and "syphon" Vichy is NOT Vichy.

Vichy

springs is sold only in bottles bearing the tri-colored neck label of

BOIVIN, WILSON & CO., Montreal, Sole Canadian Agents. REPRESENTATION OF THE PRESENTATION OF THE PRES



HIGHLAND **CREAM**

Recommended by Physicians **Drunk by Connoisseurs**

GEO. J. FOY, Agent, TORONTO.



THE DOMINION BREWERY CO. BREWERS and MALSTERS Manufacturers o. the Celebrated... WHITE LABEL JUBILEE and

INDIA PALE ... AL

The above brands are the genuine extrac Malt and Hops

"The Queen of Toilet Preparations." It entirely Remove and Prevents al. EQUAL For KEEPING SOOTHING & REFRESHING Bottlee, 1s. and 2s. 6d. (in England.)

ROUGHMESS REDNESS CHAPS, IRRITATION TAN, etc. BIGN TONIC M. BEETHAM & SON, Cheltenham, ne well as en ;

A Cold Bottle of

SPECIAL LAGER BEER

is the finest of all warm weather drinks. So cooling and satisfying on hot days A delightful summer beverage with meals and between meals. And you'll sleep all the better for a bedtime glass of this delicious beer.

O'Keese's Special Lager

ranks with the finest imported German Beers. It is brewed in the same careful manner, of the same pure, Malt and Imported Hops, and stored in the brewery vaults, as they do in Germany, until fully aged.

Keep a case of O'Keefe's Lager in the house, so you'll always have "something cold" to drink when you're hot.

Hotels. Cafés and Dealers have O'Keefe's Ale, Porter and Lager.

Ope

Augus

special that yo fashion get pric writing

WA. INTERIC

Hig

The interifar as its do wall covering important fas the work We carry Wall Pap

Englis Stained Decora CONI

Studio Phone M. 4031. 28 ADE

The kinds the m purest iest a nutrit Mac In

It is d summ sides

health

The balance M at price

Mrs. Joan Bish

Toronto 3 P.M. Rapid Queb Loup

New Yor Connect ons are and Montreal with nection made at (Boston. "Hamilton

7.30 P.M. Saturday-to 3. P.M. every 8a. 00 Islands, Brock Toronto Mond

Niagara 6 TRIF

When washing pans, Lever's Dr

W. A. Murray & Co. Limited

Opening of our new Fur Department

We beg to announce that our new Fur Department will be opened on Monday, August 22nd.

In the meantime we are taking orders for jackets and special styles of fur neckwear to be made from patterns that you may select from the latest Parisian and New York fashion plates. Out-of-town customers who would like to get prices and general information about furs may do so by writing to our mail order department.

W.A.Murray & 6. 17 to 3 [Kins St. East. Toronto.

INTERIOR DECORATION **Highest Grade**

The interior treatment of a house so

Wall Papers

red

KKKK

mais al. (NMESS

NESS

ATION

hot

nd

me

English Upper Thirds Lattice Designs Stained and Dyed Burlaps Decorators sent anywhere,

CONLAN BROS.

dio Saturday Night Residen Phone N. 1899 Building 28 ADELAIDE STREET WEST

There are many kinds of cheese on the market, but the purest, the handiest and the most nutritious is

MacLaren's **Imperial** Cheese

It is delightful for summer use, besides being very healthy.

The balance of season's

Millinery

at prices away below cost

Mrs. Joan Bishop Miss Alexander at 406 and 408 Yonge Street Telephone- Main 3077



Toronto-Montreal Line

Steamers Toronto and Kingston

3 P.M. Bally, for Rochester, 1000 Islands, Rapids, St. Lawrence, Moatreal, Quebec, Murray Bay, Riviere Du-Loup, Tadousac, Saguenay R ver,

New York, Boston, Albany. Connect ons are made at Charlotte, Clayton nd Montreal with all rail lines. Good con-ection made at Charlotte for New York and

"Hamilton-Montreal Line."

7.30 P.M. Saturdays for Bay of Quinte Saturdays for Bay of Quinte Poits, Montreal and Intermediate ports.

Low Rates on this line.

Saturday-to-Monday Excursion

3. P.M. every Saturday, Charlotte, Kingston, 000 Islands, Brockville and Prescott, arriving 1 Toronto Monday, 645 a.m., by Steamer

and further information, apply to gents, or write ents, or write

H. FOSTER CHAFFEE,

Western Passenger Agent, Toronto

Niagara River Line 6 TRIPS Dally, Except Sunday

Steamers leave Yonge Street wharf at 7.30 a.m., 3.m., 11 a.m., a p.m., 3-45 p.m. and 5.19 p.m., for Niagara, Lewiston and Queenston, connecting with New York Central and Hudson River R.R., Michigan Central R.R., Niagart Gorge R.R. and Internationial R.R. Arrive Toronto 10.30 a.m., 1.15 p.m., 3.15 p.m., 4.5 p.m., 8.30 p.m., 10.30 p.m., 1.15 p.m., 3.15 p.m., 1.25 p.m., 1.25 p.m., 2.15 p.m., 2.15

When washing greasy dishes cr pots and ans, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will nove the grease with the greatest same, as FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, or Ocean City, N.J.

Low-Rate Fifteen-Day Excursions via Pennsylvania Bailroad, On August 1, 15 and 25, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run special excursions to Atlantic City, Cape May, Saa Isle City and Ocean City, N. J., at rate of \$10.00 from Lewiston, Suspension Bridge, Niagara Falls and

J., at rate of \$10.00 from Lewiston, Suspension Bridge, Niagara Falls and Lockport.
Tickets will be good going on regular trains leaving Buffalo at 9.00 a.m., carrying through Pullman parlor cars to Philadelphia, and 8.50 p.m., carrying through sleeping cars to Philadelphia, Returning, tickets will be good on all regular trains, except limited express trains, leaving the seashore and Philadelphia within fifteen days.
Train leaving Buffalo at 9.00 a.m. will be run through to Atlantic City.
Atlantic City passengers may use trains leaving Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, via Delaware River Bridge route, avoiding transfer. Passengers for other seashore points named will use trains leaving Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia. Tickets will be good from Philadelphia to the seashore on days following dates of excursions.

A ston-over of ten days will be al-

ursions.

A stop-over of ten days will be alwed at Philadelphia on going trip if
assengers deposit their tickets with
he ticket agent at Broad Street Staion immediately on arrival. Stopver within limit is also allowed on re-

apply to ticket agents of the New York Central and Hudson River Rail-road, or B. P. Fraser, passenger agent, Buffalo district, Pennsylvania Railroad, 307 Main street, Ellicott square, Buf-

Medical Convention.

Delegates to the Medical Convention at Vancouver can return through San Francisco, Los Angeles, Salt Lake City, Denver and the World's Fair, St. Louis, by purchasing tickets sold to San Francisco, account Knights Templar meeting.

Tickets on sale from August 15 to September 9, good for return until October 23, with stop-over privileges in each direction. This is an open rate to the public, as tickets are not sold on the certificate plan. The rate will be \$70.25 from Toronto. Correspondingly low rates from other points. Tickets can be purchased going via Vancouver, returning through above cities, or vice versa.

Modern medicinal science has agreed that natural remedial agents are most efficacious when properly applied. The "St. Catharines Weil" is one of Nature's boons to tired humanity. At "The Welland" will be found an ideal resort for the tired brain-worker, or the sufferer from the ilis of life. Sun pariors, roof promenade and beautiful surroundings. Before going south to expensive resorts secure a booklet from "The Welland," St. Catharines, or G. T. Bell, general passenger agent of Grand Trunk Railway, Montreal, Que.

Nine Million Acres

Government Lands for Homesteaders. 640 acres each, for almost nothing. The salubrity of these lands is something remarkable. Distance from railroad is three to thirty miles. There will be a grand rush of homesteaders. This is the last distribution of free homes the United States Government will ever make in Nebraska. Write for pamphlet telling how the lands can be acquired, when entry should be made, and other information. Free on application to any Union Pacific agent.

The Pigeon.

The eagle is a noble bird, And wings its flight on high. The pigeon is of lowlier mould, But makes a better pie. —"Browning's Magazine."

"Ask him what he thinks of the Americans," said the reporter to the Interpreter who was helping him Interview the distinguished Japanese. The Interpreter asked the question, and the distinguished visitor made a reply. "He says," the interpreter translated, "that the Americans are the greatest people he has seen in his travels. Indeed, he declares they may well be called 'the Japanese of the West.' "—Baltimore "World."

Clarinda—You can't keep a dog in your new flat? Florinda—No, we had to give Fido away, but Frederick had his dear little bark put in our phono-

Covernton's Carbolic Tooth Wash

Good for bad Teeth, not bad for good ones, as it cleanses and preserves them

25c., 50c. and \$1.00.

little vaguely after these many months. The only character in "The Open Question" which remains vividly in mind is the sturdy old grandmother who towered so significantly above her decadent offspring.

"The Magnetic North" challenges comparison with "The Silent Places" and Jack London's Yukon novels, nor does it suffer by the comparison. The London "Daily Teiegraph" says: "It is an extraordinary book for a woman to write." This sort of criticism has become trite and hoary. "The Magnetic North" could have been written only by one quick to feel the speil of Nature's bigness and loneliness, keen to perceive the comradeship that thrives in the deserts and desolate places of the world. There is no Salic Law in literature, and it is idle to talk in this century of enacting such a measure. Women can write more than social drivel and shallow "storiettes," and Elizabeth Robins is one of the proofs thereof. From the moment when Potts, glaring at the Yukon, declares, "It ain't a river, nohow, this ain't. It's plain simple Hell and water," to the last glimpse of the Boy as he goes off in a swirl of profanity, there is neither a weak nor idle hour. Rough and wild are most of the men of the Yukon, but they are "men" if bravery and work can make manhood. The group to which we are introduced has promising material. "Then this queer little company—a Denver bankclerk, an ex-schoolmaster from Nova Scotia, an Irish-American lawyer from San Francisco, a Kentucky 'Colonel,' who had never smelt powder, and 'the Boy' (who was no boy at all, but a man of twenty-two)—these five set to work felling trees, clearing away the snow, and digging foundations for a couple of log-cabins—one for the Trio, as they called themselves, the other for the Colonel and the Boy."

The mystery of the North, that region with its paradoxes of color and humanity, haunts the adventurers in the Yukon, and yet, as G. W. Steevens said of the desert, "We shall not think unkindly of the Soudan," so Mac and the Boy would probably feel about the frozen places where t

and the priest is one of the finest things in the book in its temperamental revelations.

"The old idea of the strenuous," said the priest, "to leave home and comfort and security, and go out to search for wisdom, or hothess, or happiness—whether it is gold or the San Grael, the instinct of Search is deep-planted in the race. It is this that the handful of men who live in what they call the world—it is this they forget. Every hour in the greater world outside, someone, someohere, is starting out upon this journey. . . He may travel in a Hindu gown or a Mongolian tunic, or he comes, like Father Frachet, out of his vineyards in the pleasant land of France, or like you, out of a country where all problems are to be solved by machinery. But my point is, they come! When all the other armies of the world are disbanded, that army, my son, will be still upon the march.

It is a world of hardess and cruelty, in expected the colored in the march.

The stay is standard the strongest for the colored in the strongest feeling that finds its way into the camp. Faithful unto death is the friendship, and the burial of the colored in the old moose-pasture is with out ostentation of grief, although "the people standing by knew that the world had worn a friendlier face because he had been in it." "The Magnette North" is by far the author's best work and should be more than a book of the "hour." (Toronto: William Tyrrell & Co.)

Mr. Michael Davitt of several fames has written "The Fall of Feudalism in Ireland, or the Story of the Eand League Revolution," a book of the Colored Eand Capture of the first chapter is thus analytic residual prisoner, can hardly be expected to regard England kindly; but, taking his remarkable career into consideration, the reader is not surprised to find that he represents England as young have been always and hopelessly wrong in her dealings with the island to find that he represents England as young have been always and hopelessly wrong in her dealings with the island to face the first chapter is the co

a book of the "hour." (Toronto: William Tyrrell & Co.)

Mr. Michael Davitt of several fames has written "The Fall of Feudalism in Ireland, or the Story of the Land League Revolution," a book of 266 pages, which deals fully and interestingly with the "Frish Queston" as the Land League sees it. Of course Mr. Davitt, who has been a political prisoner, can hardly be expected to regard England kindly; but, taking his remarkable career into consideration, the reader is not surprised to find that he represents England as having been always and hopelessly wrong in her dealings with the island to the west of Great Britain. The volume is divided into four parts, of which the first treats of the period from Oliver Cromwell to Daniel O'Connell; the second, from O'Connell to Parnell; the third, the Land League to the Special Commission, and the fourth from the death of Parnell to 1903. The first part shows clearly the reason for the bitterness in Ireland against English rule, and in the very spirit of the writer we percelve part of the trouble. As might be expected from an Irish author, the story of the Land League is brightened in every chapter by flashes of wit and anecdotes racily told. This letter, which reached the Land League offices in 1881, is worthy of revenue.

"Ballimobe, Mayo, January 8, 1881." To the Honorable Land League: "Gintlemin, in a momint of wakeniss i pade me rint, I did not no ther was a law aginst it or i wud not do it, the peeple pass by me dure as if the smal pox was in the hous, I heer yed obe grivin pardons to min that do rong, and if ye will sind me a pardon to put in



Ceylon Tea "Iced"

You will find it a most delicious and refreshing drink for the hot weather. SOLD ONLY IN SEALED LEAD PACKETS.

trimmin's than a Sunday bunnit. Foolishness I call it."

"You'd have a whole lot of women answerin' that advertisement, now wouldn't you?" snorted Captain Perez I totly. "To do dishes for three men!' That's a healthy balt to catch a wife with, ain't it? I can see 'em comin' ... No, sir! The thing to do is to be sort of soft-soapy and high-toned. Let 'em think they're goin' to git a bargain when they git you. Make believe it's goin' to be a privilege to git sech a husband."

"Well, 'tis," declared the sacrifice indignantly. "They might git a dumsight worse one."

"I cal'late that's so, Jerry," said I captain Eri, "Still, Perez ain't altogether wrong. Guess you'd better keep the dishwashin' out of it. I know dishwashin' would never git me; I've got so I hate the sight of soap and hot water as bad as if I was a Portugee. Pass me that pen." ... He produced the following:

"Wife Wanted—By an ex-seafaring man of steady habbits. Must be willing to Work and Keep House shipshiape and aboveboard. No sea-lawyers need apply. Address Skipper, care the 'Nuptal Chime,' Boston, Mass."

How the lady came and how she won the wrong heart is an absorbing story which leaves the reader in excellent humor. "Cap'n Eri" is a good book to "take over to Niagara," (Toronto: William Briggs.)

"In Search of the Unknown," by Robert W. Chambers is a chronice of the left the produced to the produced of the control of the produced of the produced of the produced of the control of the Unknown," by Robert W. Chambers is a chronicle of the

Justified in What He Says. Why J. J. Perkins Owes his Life to Dodd's Kidney Pilis.

Doctor Had Given Him up and he was Canadian Kidney Remedy put Him on

Canadian kidney Remedy put Illm on His Feet.

Tyndall, Man., Aug. 1 (Special).—When a man has had Kidney Disease; when the doctor has given him up; when that man takes Dodd's Kidney Pills, begins at once to recover and is soon a well man, that man is surely in a position to say that Dodd's Kidney Pills saved his life.

That is the experience of Mr. J. J. Perkins of this place. Speaking of his case Mr. Perkins says:

"For two years I was troubled with my kidneys and at last became so bad that the doctor who was attending me gave me up and said I was incurable.

"I continued to grow worse. I was unable to work and was becoming destitute when to please a friend I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills.

A Great Upheaval.



Make exquisite Sandwiches -tasty-nourishing-and so

POTTED HAM
BEEF
TURKEY
GAME ALBO MANY OTHER VARIETIES

W. CLARK, Manufacturer, MONTREAL.

DON'T de a thing "till you ses clearly what set by aid of Flashlight on Muman Nature, on health, disease love, marantage and parentage. Tells what you'd ask a doctor. postage, to cents. M. HILL PUB. Co., 129 East 28th Street, New York.



For the table, making. It is



Wagner. The demand for seats was so great that sometimes two series of concerts were given in one year. It has been claimed that Richter was the pioneer in England of the "higher development" of symphony conducting. London "Truth," however, says that the honor really belongs to Hans von Buelow, who in the middle seventies gave the Londoners readings of Beethoven, Wagner and others, which startled and shocked the respectable mediocrities then wielding the baton, whom he contemptuously referred to as "time-beaters." In those days Richter was by some considered plodding rather than brilliant, and it was said that for a perfect performance the band ought to be rehearsed by him, but conducted at the concert itself by the flery and emotional Von Buelow. In more recent times Richter has been generally considered the greatest of living conductors. He is as highly esteemed as ever in London, and will continue to conduct the Wagner operas at Covent Garden. The abandonment of his concerts is due chiefly to the great cost of bringing his Manchester Orchestra to London each time, and his lack of time to rehearse a London orchestra. It is also admitted that the clientele has fallen off somewhat because the prices for tickets are much higher than at other concerts, conducted, in many cases, by men of a reputation as great as Richter's. Why did Hans Richter ever leave Venna to take up his residence in England? He was as highly esteemed in the Austrian capital as in the English; but there was a vast difference in the remuneration for his services. In a recent number of the Vienna "Zelt" it is stated that in Vienna it was only in the last years of his conductorship at the Opera that his remuneration reached the sum of 7,000 florins—say, \$3,000. It was, therefore, hardly surprising, especially in view of his having a large family to support, that he accepted an engagement at Manchester which insured him just five times that sum. But there were other reasons why he turned his back on Vienna. For more than twenty-five years he had

Mr. A. S. Vogt is passing a part of his vacation in the Berlin district among the scenes and friends of his boyhood.

London is at last beginning to rouse itself in regard to the flagrant evil of musical piracy. An indignation meeting was recently held at Queen's hall, which was presided over by the Duke of Argyll and attended by many eminent composers. Mr. Stephen Adams said he had worked for two years at his highly-successful song. "The Holy City," and the pirates had printed eighteen editions of it. He was on the verge of sixty, and when he saw the work of thirty years taken from him he said, "What is the difference? Take my watch." Sir Alexander Mackenzie said that within a month half a million copies of pirated music had been seized by the Musical Defence League. After several other instances of violation of the copyright law had been cited, the following resolution, moved by Mr. Boosey, was passed: "That owing to the deplorable condition of the music art and industry of this country through the deprendent of music pirates, the Government be earnestly petitioned to give facilities for the passing of the musical copyright this season."

Mr. Henry J. Wood, the talented onductor of the Queen's Hall orches-ra, thinks that in orchestral classes too much time is wasted on the practicing of works that will never be required in after years. He proposes to start a new orchestral society, the aim of which will be to supply the right kind of training. Women will be given an opportunity to join, as he believes that the day is not far distant when lady violinists and 'cellists will be given engagements in the paid orchestras of

The captivating soubrette, Luiu Glaser, is to star in a new opera entitled "A Madeap Princess," music by Ludwig Englander and libretto by Harry B. Smith. The book is based on the novel. "When Knighthood Was In Flower." The role of the madeap princess ought to suit Luiu to perfection.

diss Evening Guerdon (who has been ditting)—It ain't come, cully.

The choir of Jarvis Street Baptist Church, under Mr. A. S. Vost's direction, will give a sacred concert in St. Peter's Lutheran Church, Berlin, on the evening of September 15. St. Peter's Church is the largest German church in Canada, and much interest is being shown in the approaching concert both in Berlin and the country surrounding. The choir will leave by special train and will return to Toronto immediately after the concert. Three similar invitations have recently been received by the choir from distant points, but owing to pressure of other dutes Mr. Vogt has been able to accept but one of these. These invitations are the direct outcome of a growth of interest in choral work throughout the province. The last excursion of the choir was in connection with a concert given in St. Paul's Fresbyterian Church, Peterboro', which was crowded to the doors and which, notwithstanding the large expense involved, was a gratifying success financially as well as a stratically. It is possible that the choir may next spring again visit Peterboro' in response to the pressing invitations which have

recently been received from the choir of the same church to give a second concert there.

Negotiations are at present in progress for soloists for the cycle of four concerts to be given by the Mendelssohn Choir in February next. When these details have been definitely arranged Mr. Vogt will be in a position to announce the programmes chosen for the cycle. Only the most eminent soloists will be engaged and it is probable that they will include a soprano, alto, tenor and bass. The committee expects that the entire cost of the season's work will approximate \$10,000, a responsibility which it would be impossible to assume without a guarantee fund were it not for the cordial support which is being accorded the society in its efforts to advance the cause of music in Toronto. As has already been announced, the entire Pittsburg Orchestra, under Emil Paur, has been engaged to assist in every concert of the cycle, and it is believed that in general completeness and thoroughness of detail as regards the chorus, orchestra and soloists, these concerts will not be equalled anywhere on the continent. The selection of the chorus orchestra and soloisis, these concerts will not be equalled anywhere on the continent. The selection of the chorus which has about been completed, promises the most effective body of singers as yet organized by Mr. Vogt. Rehearsals will be resumed on Tuesday evening, September 13.

Some of the leading piano teachers of Winnipeg are now studying Miss Via Macmillan's method for beginners in music, known as the "Common Sense Method," and they speak enthus-astically of the results obtained by its use. Miss Macmillan will spend August in Calgary and Vancouver.

gust in Calgary and Vancouver.

Mr. John F. Runciman says, in the London "Saturday Review," regarding the last decades, that "the hosts of Wagnerites, sane and insane, kept on saying with an insistence which finally became exasperating that the only thing possible or even desirable was an imitation of Wagner's music." There is wisdom in what Mr. Runciman says about the desirability of Mozart imitations by modern musicians. "Of all composers of our era, Mozart alone knew exactly (as he himself said) how many notes to put in his scores. Richard Strauss and all the modern men put too many; the machinery is clumsy, out of all proportion to the thing, and it is high time to turn to the master who knew how much could be made of how little."

Mme. Calve will not this year return

Mme. Calve will not this year return to America, as she has accepted an engagement with Herr Schurmann, at a fee which must be considered large for the Continent, for twenty representations of "Carmen," "Cavalleria" and other operas in Germany and Austro-Hungary on various dates in October. November and December. Afterwards it is expected she will again sing in Paris, and she will doubtless be once more in London in June. It is hoped that her repertory will then be both larger and better. Between now and October the great prima donna will be at Aveyron nursing sick nuns and superintending her poultry farm, where new-laid eggs, she reckons, cost her a shilling each.

Chatter of the Casino.

Newport Afternoon.

CENE—On the grounds—The richest and most sociable, from an unsociable standpoint, are congregated, as usual tired of themselves and one another. Even the helfer-like antics of Leer can only stunts and animal suppers have had their day. Something must be done. Mrs. Jay Jay Ay (pensively)—Yes, the Queen called me Ava and said that, as our initials were the same, I might as well call her Alexandra. Very sweet of her, (Sighs.) Things are different over there. I wish we had a queen. Mrs. Poisson—Well, your mother-inlaw does her best to fill the part. Mrs. Poisson—Well, your mother-inlaw does her best to fill the part. Mrs. Poisson—I wonder she doesn't marry a peer; she always is abroad sniffing around—
Mrs. Poisson—I wonder she doesn't marry a peer; she always is abroad sniffing around—
Mrs. Jay Jay Ay (haughtily)—She could if she wanted to.
Mrs. Poisson—Lord Anglesey, I presume—
(Loud siggles.)

ime—
(Loud giggles.)

Leer—Now, girls, don't quarrel, and 'll tell you what I said as I was bathag. A breaker rolled me to shore, and is I came up on the beach I said: "I ion't believe there's a man fuller of and than I am"—rather neat—eh, what?

at? Social chirrups.) rs. Roach—Pardonnez-mol, mais— I beg your pardon—I speak French much more fluently than English I always forget that you don't un-

. Roach-It isn't spelt with a g

Mrs. Poisson (scornfully)—Oh, go and tell your father to pay his cab bills. Mrs. Jay Jay Ay—That's a nasty one, isn't it, Leedsy? Mrs. Doubleyon Beg Leedsy—Well, I

safe yet.

Mrs. Jay Jay Ay—Why not? I've called, haven't I?

Mrs. Poisson—Which means you may be invited to one of those overdone gold-plated affairs now mother has

come home.

Mrs. Jay Jay Ay (rising)—Now this is reaching the limit—
Leer (interrupting)—Stop, girls, I pray. Did I tell you what I said last night? A one-eyed man wanted the price of a drink, and I said, "Of course, you want an eyebail," rather neat—eh, what?

(Renewed social chirrups.)

what?
(Renewed social chirrups.)
Mrs. Liverston Weeckman (who is one of the many who have been Coney Islanding and has learned the vernacular)—Where's the booze?
Miss Evening Guerdon (who has been ditteng)—It ain't come, cully,

mbassador that man would make!

Leer (testily)—It's a peculiar thing hat my wife doesn't appreciate my numor. (To Mrs. Leer). Why don't wou laugh sometimes?

Mrs. Leer—Because it would stop me from smiling.

Mrs. Roach (curiously)—Doesn't she ever talk?

Leer—Scarcely ever. I've taught her he name of the champagne firm I tout for—er—I mean like best—and that's till she ever says.

ll she ever says.

Mrs. Henpecked Bones (enviously)-

Mrs. Henpecked Bones (enviously)— Lucky man!
Mrs. Roach (starting up with a scream)—Look who's coming and what she's got with her!
Mrs. Poisson—Why, it's Mrs. Red-gienorld. How stupid of her! The monkey business was played out long ago, and what does she want with two of them?

monkey business was played out long ago, and what does she want with two of them?

(But on their approach it is observed that the lady's escorts are capable of conversing, which makes the difference. They turn out to be the dua Batavian Princes. All chatter ceases and unfriendly sentiments are set aside. The Princes are besiged and deluged with gush and invitations Palpitating matrons depart to hire the Casino and to consult their chefs about Batavian dishes, although there is only one and that beer. Effeminate youth blushingly tender jeweled cigarette-cases and at length complete rapture obtains, for of such is the kingdom of Newport.)—"Town Topics."

In Nature's Heart.

Massanoga, August 1.

HO does not long to get away from all the modern improvements and see Nature in her own magnificent garb? Cosy corners.

Turkish rugs, old mahogany furniture, dress dinners, fade into insignificance when compared with an outing where only the legends of the wild Indians remain and civilization with soda-water fountains and peanut stands has not yet been able to penetrate. Such a place is right in our own Ontario. Away back where Nature got tired going up hill to form the source of the Little Mississippi and Moire rivers, and sloped down towards the Georgian Bay, is a region that is unsurpassed for scenic grandeur. Two thousand feet up in the pure air of heaven a chain of lakes nestles, and bounding the north side is a veritable "Gibraltar" formed of solid rock. Imagine a mountain of granite miles in extent being split in two, and one-half sunk away out of sight, leaving a precipice face clean-cut and majestic two miles long and nine hundred feet hugh. Part of this face is below water, and when paddling close to its awful wall, the depth of black water beneath and the mighty invincible rock above, it is certainly most awe-inspiring—and writings can be seen on the smooth rock near the water's edge, telling, they say, of battles fought between the warring tribes of Ojibways and Iroquois. Bones and other grewsome relics tell their own story. The wild-cat and hyena in man disappears slow-ly, and the thought behind the Krupp gun and the topped-bat. Massanoga, August 1.

and the thought behind the now and ow was much the same savage ught as that behind the Krupp gun i the torpedo-boat.

ome say Indian spirits guard the ee, and only dead men's bones tell w near these guardians of the asures of a race fast disappearing uid let one venture.

how near these guardians of the treasures of a race fast disappearing would let one venture. In a split in the rock's face, one portion juts out past the main body forming what at a distance would be an ideal toboggan slide, but when seen closely is so steep and high that for many years to come the winds and rains will be all that will venture down its slippery side. One friendly little spot is where a crack has widened out and the ages have formed by bits of fallen stone and driftwood a small landing. Climbing up some fifty feet in this opening a spout of water comes from a small crevice in the rock. This water, in the hottest day in summer, is only two degrees above freezing, and is clear and sweet and sparkling. "The invisible," is quite as applicable to this mighty rock as to the boundless "Ocean."

Massanoga-away from the haunts of

Massanoga—away from the haunts of nen—was once in dispute between the Provincial and Dominion' Governments, but, thanks to little Sir Oliver, the akes and rock are ours.

The inn where we are stopping is on narrow neck of land dividing the akes south of the old rock. Opposite his point a rustic bridge takes you of a trail and stairway up the mounain's face, where thousands of quarts of huckleberries are dropping dead-In stace, where thousands of quarts of huckleberries are dropping deadpe from the bushes. In no place have seen such a luxuriant growth of this
ruit, clusters of the deep blue beauess resembling bunches of grapes.
A few miles from here is a lake, the
ottom of which is pure white marble,
ossibly too soft for monumental puroses, but which makes the finest grade
f lime, and is a charming and unique
it of nature is. bit of nature in a country where one seems surprised and pleased at every

seems surprised and pleased acturn.

Any spot over the rock for miles would make a natural park—might easily make Central Park die of envy. Rockeries with beds of different colored mosses, clumps of goldenrod in gorgeous full bloom, bluebells in dainty clusters, sumachs with their decorative red bunches, and splendid ferns, all arranged artistically by nature's lown lawish hand, not only make it also delightful to look at, but hospitality

all arranged artistically by nature's own lavish hand, not only make it all so delightful to look at, but hospitality is extended by the great tasies of luscious berries easily picked.

The air is so clear up here that distance is very deceptive. Taking a little paddle to a point apparently about half a mile away, one is surprised after going over half the distance to be told that the point is still several miles farther off. Splendid salmon trout, weighing up to eight pounds, are caught in the vicinity.

A huge porcupine was brought in this morning, the quills of which were three to four inches long and prettily marked. A family of which poor-wills sing each night as we watch the glorious sunsets, and one is selfish enough to be glad that no more have hunted out this most delightful spot for a wild, unique and interesting summer outing.

The Salada Tea Company, with its ustomary generosity, has donated the um of \$400 to the National Sanitarium association for the Muskoka Free lospital for Consumptives.

Wife-I'm sorry to see you comome in such a state as this, Charles home in such a state as this, Charles, Husband—I knew you'd be sorry, Car-rie, and that's why I told you not to sit up.

1886. PRESIDENT,

COLLEGE STREET.

Affiliated with Toronto University.

DR. EDWARD FISHER, Musical Director Conservatory will Re-open on the First of September

SCHOOL of LITERATURE and EXPRESSION end for Calendar.

MR. RECHAB TANDY TENOR

Teacher of Artistic Singing.

Conservatory of Music,

W. Y. ARCHIBALD BARITONE SOLOIST

Conductor of the University of Toronto Glee Lub. Open for ergagements in Oratorio Oncerts, Etc.



In London, England,

SHERLOCK MALE QUARTETTE

MR. and MRS. ALFRED JURY TEACHERS OF SINGING

placement and development of voice activities principles, a specialty.
Studio—58 Alexander Street

NATURAL VOICE CULTURE **EDWARD BARTON** CONCERT BARITONE

STUDIO-681 SPADINA AVE., TORONTO TRIPP

THE GREAT CANADIAN PIANIST Studio for lessons— Toronto Conservatory of Music.

MISS JENNIE E. WILLIAMS

Pupil of William Shakespeare, London, Eng. Teacher of Singing, Toronto Conservatory of Music, season commencing Sept. 1904. For terms, dates, etc., address Toronto Con-ervatory of Music, or 308 Huron Street.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT MR. H. M. FIELD

Address 105 Gloucester St.

FRANCIS COOMBS BARITONE

P. J. McAVAY Teacher of Singing Studio--146 Ossington Avenue

DAVID ROSS BARITONE and TEACHER

In England and France till September. Communications to be sent to 32 King St.W. Toronto

MR. A. S. VOGT Teacher in the Advanced Grades of Plane Playing.

Address - - Toronto Conservatory of Music. FRANK E. BLACHFORD SOLO VIOLINIST AND TEACHER

168 Carlton Street, or Conservatory of Music.

FRANK S. WELSMAN

PIANO VIRTUOSO TEACHER OF ADVANCED PIANO-PLAYING Studio at Mason & Risch, or Toronto College of Music. Residence - 22 Madison Avenue.

MRS. J. W. BRADLEY VOICE CULTURE

1 Teacher of Moulton Ladies' College, Tor ronto Conservatory of Music. 226 Seaton Street. H. KLINGENFELD

SOLO VIOLINIST Address— 306 Jarvis Street.

or Conservatory of Music.

A. T. CRINGAN, Mes. Bac. cher of Vocal Culture and the Art of Singing Careful attention given to tone placing and development.

Studic -Toronto Conservatory of Music. Residence-633 Church St., Toronto.

Mr. Peter C. Kennedy Instruction in the Art

of Piano Playing
STUDIOS Metropolitan School of Metropolitan School



F. H. TORRINGTON, Mus. Doc., Musical Directo College Re-opens Thursday, September 1st, 1904.

Miss Mary Hewitt Smart VOICE CULTURE

Vocal Directress Ontario Ladies' College, Whith Vocal Teacher St. Margaret's College, Toronto. Studio—Room U, Yonge Street Arcade.

FRANK C. SMITH TEACHER OF VIOLIN and PIANO Studio-Toronto College of Music, or William 143 Yonge Street.

J. W. F. HARRISON Organist and Choirmaster St. Simon's C Musical Director of the Ontario Ladies' C Whitby. Teacher of Piano and Organ of T Conservatory of Music, Bishop Strachan Scho Branksome Hall. 21 Dunbar Road, Rosedale.

LORA NEWMAN PIANO VIRTUOSO

CONCERT BARITONE
TEACHER OF ADVANCED SINGING College Strong staff Nine Masters in residence Thorough instruction and Upp School A RESIDENTIAL and DAY SCHOOL

Separate Residence for Juniors Boys prepared for

Toronto, Ont.

Upper Canada College Canada's National School for Boys FOUNDED 1829.

Deer Park Toronto Principal—HENRY W. AUDEN, M. A. Formerly Scholar of Christ's College, Cambridge. Late Sixth Form Master of Fettes College, Edinbu

The regular staff comprises 14 graduates of Englis and Canadian Universities, with additional species Instructors, oo acres of grounds and complete equipment. Separate double Infirmary Building for cases of illness. Physician and Trained Nurse. Separate Preparatory School Building for Separate Preparatory and 13, with separate Staff buys between the ages of 9 and 13, with separate Staff for Entrance Scholarships

r calendar and all particulars apply to THE BURSAR, Upper Canada College, Deer Park, Tor St. Monica's West, Toronto

Residential and Day School for Girls Re-opens September 12th.

Prepares for the Universities and for he Examinations in Art and Music. Teachers specialists in the various lepartments. Beautiful and extensive grounds.

For prospectus apply to MISS PHILLPOTTS, Lady Principal.

WESTBOURNE SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

RE-OPENS SEPT. 8th. Bloor St. West, Toronto, Canada.

A residential and day school, well appointed, well anaged and convenient. Students prepared for iniversity and Departmental Examinations. Specisits in each department. Affiliated with Toronto Wits in each Student Fisher, Musical Student Students of Mousica, Dr. Romoles, R.C.A., Art Director; Miss M. Parson, Knowles, R.C.A., Art Director; Miss M. Parson, Charge of Domestic cience Dypartment. For amount cement and information, address the principal. tor; Miss M. Parson...
tor; Miss M. Parson...
tor; Miss M. Parson...
tor; Miss M. CURLETTE, B. A.
MISS M. CURLETTE, B. A.
MISS S. E. DALLAS, Mus. Bac'

BRANKSOME HALL
102 Bloor St. E. TOR

TORONTO. A High-Class Residential and Day School for Young Ladies. der the joint management of Miss Scott, form neipal of the Girls' Department of the Provided School, Toronto, and Miss Merrick, form

Autumn term begins Sept. 7. or circular apply to MISS SCOTT, Princ

Toronto Junction College of Music. MISS VIA MACMILLAN,

3 Piano Scholarships (\$50.00 each) to be competed for in September

THE MODEL SCHOOL of MUSIC 193 BEVERLEY STREET

Vocal, Violin, Plane. Theory, Expression and Physical Culture. Meyers Music Method for beginners. Thoroughly competent staff and high standard work in all departments. For particulars call or write.

TORONTO SCHOOL OF DHYSICAL CULTURE AND EXPRESSION SIMPSON HALL 734 YONGE ST.

General Classes and Teachers Course Re-open October 1st.

Whaley, Royce & Co.

Canada's Greatest Music House **Everything in Sheet Music**

AND Musical Instruments collection of RARE OLD VIOLINS, *CELLOS, etc., is THE LARGEST AND BEST invited.

INSTRUMENTS ALLOWED ON TRIAL.

158 YONGE STREET - - TORONTO

Special Values in Fine Violins



Write for new Catalogue (free) containing list of noted violin makers, photo engrav-ings of celebrated artists, and photographic reproductions of Fine Violins, ranging in price from \$40.00 to \$5,000 00. Special violins sent on seven days' examination. Monthly payments arranged. Formal contificates of genuineness with each instrument.

The R. S. WILLIAMS & SONS CO., Limited 143 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

GEORGE F. SMEDLEY

Will receive pupils and concert engagements. In-tructor of Varsity Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs. Feacher Toronto College of Music, Bishop Strachan School, Presbyterian Ladies' C. Ilege. Studio: Daytime, at No dheimer's; Evenings, College of Music.

Chrystal Brown Oratorio and Concert Tenor
Soloist Central Presbyterian Church, Erie, Pa.
Now booking engagements in Canada.
Address—ERIE, Pa.

J. F. JOHNSTONE, C.M. PIANO, SINGING, THEORY, HARMONY, etc.

Room 5, 269 College Street, Toronto. NORA KATHLEEN JACKSON

VOICE SPECIALIST offers two Partial Scholarships in Sing-ing. Apply by letter. Studios — Castle Frank Road, Rosedale, and Nord-beimer's.

W. E. FAIRCLOUGH, F.R.C.O. PIANO. ORGAN, THEORY

Address-1 North Sherbourne Street, or Toronto College of Music W. O. FORSYTH PIANIST and Teacher of the Higher

Art of Piano-Playing, Harmony, etc.

Private studio—Nordheimer's, Toronto MR. G. D. ATKINSON Treacher of Organ and Pinno Playing-Organist and Choirmaster Wesley Church, Studio—Room 19, 2 College St. 118 Harbord St.

DONALD HERALD, A.T.C.M.

TEACHER OF PIANO
Toronto Conservatory of Music, Presbytorian Ladies College and Upper Canada

ART.

Address--496 Spadina Ave

W. L. FORSTER
PORTRAIT PAINTER
Studio—24 King Street West

PROFESSIONAL.

SHERMAN E. TOWNSEND Public Accountant and Auditor

Rinnen Building, Terente Rann 210. 'Phone—Main 130.

BAILWAY TRANSPORTATION. CANADIAN PACIFIC LOUIS and return \$19.20

Good 15 Days with stop-over at Canadian points, Detroit and Chicago. THROUGH SLEEPER leaves Toronto for SF. LOUIS at 7.55 p.m. DAILY.

Tickets and full particulars from Canadian Pacific agents, or A. H. NOTMAN, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Toronto. CRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

DELIGHTFUL VACATION TRIPS
Round Trip Rates
Muskoka Lake Points. \$4.55 to \$7.05
Georgian Bay 4.75 to 18.75
Sault Ste. Marle and 24.75
Port Arthur or Fort William 84.75 Eastern Resorte

Quebec Halifax White Mountain Resorts 924.00 to 25.50 24.00 to 26.00

World's Fair, St. Louis \$19.20 S. oo a.m. and 4.40 p.m. are the trains from Toronto. Morning train has Pullman sleeper and vestibule coach to from Toronto. St. Louis. Afternoon train has in Pullman sleeper to St. Louis. Stop-over allowed at Chicaro. Detroit sed as MOTHOR TRIP from Toronto Louis. Stop-over allowed at Chicago, Detroit and at any intermediate Canadian stations.

UNITARIAN CHURCH

Rev. J. T. Sunderland, M.A., Minister.

For Tickets, illustrated literature and further informa-ion call at City Office, North-west corner King and Yonge Streets. Phone Main 4209.

Private Recreative and Curative Work arranged for at Gymnasium during July and August.

Cburch closed for vacation. Services resumed the first Sunday in September.

Mr. Sunderland's scruons and books may be obtained.

Wannevar's, 438 Yonge St. For Unitarian pamphless and other literature, free, apply to Mrs. E. D. Thompson, 3ml Jarvis street.

Studios-and 34 King & Y Telepho

Aug

bo ass

abl

and

Au

dec ORIE

Rugs mean in all lines of Rugs in order new arrival... Art Rooms v

of the magni large variety the right tim COURIAN, 40 King Si

Cit

CHAS. POT Photo Kodak

AT AAA Potter

Call for TRATED ing all the graphy, a price list ing. Both be sent on

C. B

The United Arts & Crafts

Studios-Suite Nos. 32, 33 and 34 Lawlor Building, cor. King & Yonge. Telephone M. 3627.

Workshops-Red Lion Block, 749, 751, 753, 755, 757, 759, 761, 763, 765 Yonge Street. Telephone N. 2679.

The United Arts & Crafts beg to announce that a booklet has been compiled which should prove of great assistance to those about furnishing. It gives valuable hints on Furniture, Carpets and Wall Hangings and will be ready for mailing towards the end of August. Those interested in Art applied to house decoration will on request have their names entered on the list for copy of same.

Respectfully,

THE UNITED ARTS & CRAFTS.

ORIENTAL AT SUMMER PRICES

n

C.O.

ГΗ

nying.

C.M.

na Ave

ain 130.

AY M

7.05

24.75

0.85

5.50

iis

Summer prices for Oriental Rugs means great reductions in all lines of Persian and Turkish Rugs in order to make place for new arrival. Only a visit to our Art Rooms will give you an idea of the magnificent stock and the large variety we carry. This is the right time to buy rugs if you want to save money.

COURIAN, BABAYAN & CO. 40 King St. East, Toronto.



Rhens .. Natural Mineral Water ..

Bottled at the "Rhens" Spring in Germany-Rhens on the Rhine.

Its mild and refreshing taste, its natural effervescence, its agreeable flavor and purity make the "RHENS" Water unrivalled as a Table Drink for daily use. It mixes with milk, white or red wines, champagnes, liquors of all kinds and fruit syrups, without affecting either their color or particular properties, and is therefore highly relished by the fastidious.

For Sale at leading Drug Stores and firstclass Hotels and Cafes.

California and back Rate cut in two



August 15 to September 10

Ride on California Limited Eat Harvey meals Cool trip through Southwest Land of Enchantment See Grand Canyon of Arizona

F. T. HENDRY, Gen. Agt. 151 Griswold St., DETROIT, MICH.

City Bairy

City Dairy Milk KEEPS SWEET UNTIL USED— IT'S PASTEURIZED

PHONE CITY DAIRY North 2040.

CHAS. POTTER - - 85 YONGE ST Photographic Department.

Kodak News AT ALL Potter's

Call for a copy of the ILLUS-TRATED NEWS LETTER, show-ing all the good things in photo-graphy, and ask for a copy of my price list for developing and print-ing. Both will interest you and will be sent or request.

C. B. PETRY, Proprietor.



The engagement is announced of Miss Elizabeth Porter Hamilton, daughter of the Rev. Samuel M. Hamilton, D.D., of New York, to Mr. John Delatre Falconbridge of Toronto. Miss Hamilton is a granddaughter of the late Hon. William A. Porter, Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, and a niece of General Horace Porter, American Ambasador to France. Mr. Falconbridge is the son of the Hon. William Glenholme Falconbridge, Chief Justice of the King's Bench, and a grandson of the Hon. Robert Baldwin Sullivan of Toronto.

The engagement has been announced of Miss McMillan, only daughter of Sir Daniel McMillan, Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba, to Colonel T. B. D. Evans, C.B., Commandant of the Royal Canadian Mounted Rifles of Winnipeg. Colonel Evans comes from Ottawa, and was one of the most popular officers of the 48rd. He was second in command of the C. M. R. in South Africa.

Miss Wallbridge of Madison avenue left last week for Murray. Bay and is staying with friends at the Manoir Richelieu. She will probably remain during the month of August.

At the Park House are: Miss Lillian M. Vivian, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dixon, Messrs. J. B. Warnicker, F. J. Brimer, C. E. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Doherty and the Misses Doherty, Mrs. L. B. Ronan, Mr. Sherard A. Brown, Rev. and Mrs. C. H. Baritrop, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Hill and son, Miss G. Sem-

merville, Mr. A. Coyell, Mrs. and Miss Callighin, Mr. C. Hambly, Rev. Mr. Newton, the Misses Carter, Mr. Frank Booth, Messrs. R. Saunders, Harvey Hall, W. H. Howell, Charles W. F. Howard, Charles Newton, Dr. G. W. Ogilvie Dowsley of Toronto, Miss L. M. Keague, Mr. A. E. Dusseau of Thoroid, Mr. A. L. Alcox of Meaford, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Secord and son of Brantford, Mr. W. H. Buckley of Niagara Falls, Mr. A. Carruthers of Strathroy, Miss Jessie Vance of Berne, Mr. and Mrs. Crow of Galt, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Corbett and sister of Albion, N.Y., Messrs. S. A. Van Every, A. O. Haist, J. E. Martin, Miss N. Holdith of Baltimore, Md., Mrs. and Miss Anderson of Scotland, Mrs. and Miss Robinson, Mr. C. E. Burkholder of Hamilton, Mrs. and the Misses Montsomery and Master Dane of Orillia, Miss M. Rodgers of New York, Mr. E. Misener of Welland, Mr. Douglas Thomson of Woodstock, Mr. W. E. Buckingham of Guelph, Mr. and Miss S. P. Burns of Hamilton, Mrs. S. J. Callan of Woodstock, Mr. Bert Castain of Brantford.

Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Sykes are in lown for a few weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Sykes are in town for a few weeks.

The next heroic reception Toronto will undertake is the welcome to Perry, the winner of the King's prize at Bisley. The Board of Control has acted handsomely in this case as well as in liberal appreciation of Mr. Lewis Scholes. The city fathers are not slow to recognize the good work of Toronto boys abroad, and no doubt we shall warm the heart of the young winner of the King's gold when he appears in Toronto this month. As a clever Canadian and an old Toronto boy he deserves, our heartiest appreciation.

The dance at the Island Aquatic Club last Friday night was well attended, there being many strangers from different States and pretty girls were greatly in evidence. There is a growing tendency, however, to sneak away from the dancing and take to canoes, more than one fluffy white gown being safely stowed away in a "Rover" or a "Gypsy" before the programme was half over. And who can blame the faint-hearted dancers on these midsummer nights? We'll have waltzes galore when the snow comes, but the paddling months are all over all too soon.

How grown-up our Toronto Fair has

How grown-up our Toronto Fair has suddenly become! It is to be known henceforth as the Canadian National Exhibition and will open on August 29. Last year's Exhibition was such an encouraging success that we may expect even a greater show than has been to open this month. Those who heard the band of the Coldstream Guards last year will be glad to know that another Old Country band is coming to play for us—none other than the famons "Black Watch," who ought to bring every Scotchman out to hear the men of the 42nd Royal Highlanders.

the men of the 42nd Royal High-landers.

One of the prettiest weddings of the year took place on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock at St. Basil's Church, when Miss Irene Christina Murphy, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Edward Murphy, was married to Mr. Thomas Francis Battle, barrister, of Niagara Fails. Rev. Father Vincent Murphy, C.S.B., officiated. The bride, who is noted for her beauty and grace, was given away by her brother, Mr. Eugene Murphy, and looked beautiful in a rich gown of cream-tinted duchess satin, with exquisite bertha of rose point lace, in which was a diamond sunburst, the gift of the groom. The long tulle veil was becomingly arranged and held with a wreath of white roses, and a handsome shower bouquet of bride's roses was carried. The bridesmaid, pretty Miss Kathleen Murphy, the bride's sister, was daintily gowned in pink point d'esprit over taffeta, with a becoming pink lace hat, and carried a cluster of pink roses. Mr. P. Sarsfield Battle of Cincinnati, the groom's brother, was best man. The ushers were Mr. Ninian Murphy, brother of the bride, and Mr. Robert Norris Merritt, the groom's nephew. The present to the bridesmaid from the groomsman and ushers wishbone pins, set in pearls. After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the bride's mother in Bernard avenue, which was artistically decorated with flowers and palms. Only relatives were present, owing to a recent bereavement in the groom's family. The presents, in number and quality, testified to the esteem in which the bride is held. Mr. and Mrs. Battle left on a trip down the St. Lawrence and Saguenay. On their return they will reside at Niagara Fails. The bride's traveling gown was a nandsome blue costume with military coat and green vest, trimmed with black braid; a smart blue and green hat was worn.

A correspondent writes: An ideal spot for a regatta is Grunwald, on

A correspondent writes: An ideal spot for a regatta is Grunwald, on the forest-shaded shore of placid Lake Mary. And an ideal scene it was on Saturday, July 30, when there was a rehearsal in anticipation of the great annual regatta of the Lake of Bays to be held at the Grunwald on August 10. Two score, more or less, took part in the races, while the hotel windows, the docks, the boat-house galiery and the terrace steps were alive with spectators who entered into the contests with zeal and merriment. Mr. A. R. Boswell, late commodore of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club, acted as starter. The first race was the ladies single Mary. And an ideal scene it was on Saturday, July 30, when there was a rehearsal in anticipation of the great annual regatta of the Lake of Bays to be held at the Grunwald on August 10. Two score, more or less, took part in the races, while the hotel windows, the docks, the boat-house galiery and the terrace steps were alive with spectators who entered into the contests with zeal and merriment. Mr. A. R. Boswell, late commodore of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club, acted as starter. The first race was the ladies' single scull, in which Miss Muriel Baldwin won first prize, Miss Robertson and Miss Gladys Baldwin second, Miss James third. The next number was the men's single scull race, in which Mr. Hugh Rose won first, Mr. Robertson second. In the ladies' double scull Miss Nash and Miss Deeks won first prize, Miss C. Rose and Miss M. Baldwin second. In the men's double canoe Mr. Errol Arnoldi and Mr. C. Howard were first and Mr. Gault Kingsmill and Mr. H. R. O'Haru second. In the small girls' race, Miss L. Robertson was first, with Miss Petica Geddes second. The gentlemen's double-scull was won by Dr. Gordon and Mr. Arnoldi, with Mr. Robertson and Mr. James second. In the single canoe Mr. Arnoldi, was first, with Mis Petica Geddes second. In the single canoe Mr. Arnoldi, was first, with Mis Petica Geddes second. In the single canoe Mr. Arnoldi, was first, with Mr. C. Howard second. The programme was finished by an exciting race between Mr. A. R. Boswell, K.C., and Mr. H. R. O'Hara, in which the commodore won on his handleap.

Friends of Chancellor Burwash were alarmed to hear of the runaway accident near Calgary in which Dr. Burwash and his family had a narrow escape from serious injury. Although the chancellor went over the hill with the carriage and fell under the horses' heels he was only badly shaken up and has telegraphed to Toronto friends assuring them of his safety. Dr. John Burwash dislocated his shoulder in jumping, but the ladies of the party came off quite unhurt.

On Wednesday afternoon a pretty wedding took place in Parkdale Pres-byterian Church, when Miss Marion Dallas Jack, daughter of Mr. Torrance Jack, was married to Rev. R. Bertram

THE

TORONTO VIAVI CO.

SUITE L, CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING, TORONTO,

'PHONE - MAIN 3049.

Nelles, son of Lieutenant-Colonel R. L. Nelles, R.O. Miss Annie-Jack acted as bridesmaid and little Kathleen Smith, a niece of the bride, was flower-girl, while Mr. James Trees acted as best man. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Gray of Orillia, assisted by Rev. James Black of Hamilton. A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, 30 Maynard avenue, where refreshments were served on the lawn. Mr. and Mrs. Nelles will spend several weeks in Montreal, Quebec and points on the Guif.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Struthers are at

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Struthers are at the Belvidere, Parry Sound, for a three weeks' holiday.

Miss M. Lilian Aikins of Hamilton spent several days in Toronto thi week.

Mrs. and the Misses Charlton of Madison avenue left Toronto last Wed-nesday for their summer home at Lyne-doch, Norfolk. Hon. W. A. Charlton will leave the city next week.

Miss Muriel Dingman of Waverley road is visiting friends in Napanee,

Last week the Gananoque Yacht Club had its first dance of the season in its new quarters, Mrs. Charles Mac-donald, wife of the commodore, and Mrs. C. E. Britton, wife of the vice-commodore, receiving more "than two hundred guests."

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McKinley are at Fairy Port.

Miss Laura Durand is in comfortable convalescence at "Hillcrest," having recovered from a severe attack of typhoid fever which gave her friends a good dea, of anxiety.

Miss L. Thompson of Russell street is visiting her aunt, Mrs. R. C. Graham of Boston, Massachusetts.

Many Toronto people felt sincere regret over the death of the plucky messenger boy, Oliver Belz, who fell at Crystal Beach, Buffalo, last week. His wonderful success at Hanlan's led to his engagement across the line.

Miss Annie Maxwell, M.A., of St.
John, comes to Toronto next winter as
vice-principal in the Conservatory
School of Literature and Expression, of
which Mrs. Nicholson-Cutter is principal.

Mrs. Anna P. Tucker, who made many friends during the weeks she conducted a school of expression at the Normal School, Toronto, has re-turned to Cleveland, Ohio.

Rev. William Briggs, D.D., has re-turned to Toronto very much the bet-ter for his holiday in England.

The latest addition to the already long list of Canadian wives of British men of title is Lady Napier, formerly Miss Charlotte Louise Austin, only daughter of the late Hon. Chief Justice Austin of Montreal, who was married in London, Eng., on July 12, to Sir Archibald Lennox Milliken Napier, Bart. The bride belongs to a family distinguished both in Canada and many other parts of the world, and well known on both sides of the Atlantic. She is a niece of the late Bishop of British Guiana, and a near relative of Lord Aberdare. The Napier creation dates back to 1627, of Napier, Renfrewshire, and the family is a branch of the Earls of Levenax or Lennox, now extinct. Another uncle of the bride was a recent Governor of Bermuda, and a first cousin is May Austin Low of Montreal, whose pretty writings in prose and verse are so well known.

Miss Scholes is visiting Mrs. S. Dandy in Detroit.

The dance at the Queen's Royal last Saturday night was an unusually bril-liant affair, owing to the presence of many members of the R. C. Y. C. and a number of United States officers. In

A correspondent writes: "Grunwald was the scene of a most enjoyable progressive euchre on Monday, the 25th ult., all the guests taking part. The first prize was won by Miss Evelyn Green, the second by Mrs. Gibson, while the lone hand prize went to Mrs. Postlethwaite. The winners of the booby prizes were Mrs. A. R. Boswell and Miss Mary Perry. The success of the party was largely due to the energy of Miss Nash of Toronto. Among the guests who are summering here are: Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Boswell, Mr. and Mrs. Lount of Peterboro', the Misses Perry, Mrs. and the Misses Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Aemilius Baldwin, the Misses Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. O'Hara and family, Miss Campbell, Miss Arnoidt, Miss Homer Dixon, Mr. Gault Kingsmill, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Robertson and the Misses Robertson. Dr. Andrew Gordon and family, Miss Close, Mrs. William Wilson, Miss Deeks and many United States visitors.

Among the guests at the Welland, St. Catharines, are: Mrs. F. Arnoldi, Mrs. A. M. Cosby, the Misses Cosby, Mr. William Crocker, Mr. C. E. Kyle, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. McIndoe, Miss McIndoe of Toronto, Mrs. Van Horne of Niagara Falls, N.Y., Miss Howell, Miss Richardson of Whitby, Mrs. Sullivan of Adison, N.Y., Rev. Dr. McKay of Woodstock.

By the death of Professor John Campbell of Montreal at Yoho, Muskoka, last Saturday, Canada has lost a scholar of superior culture, and a wide circle of friends mourn the suddent taking away of a man of sincere and kindly nature, whose summer home was a gathering-place for all

Summer Resorts

Most Delightful Resort in Canada

here's always something to do-some-There's always something to do—something to see—some enjoyable way of spending the summer days—at Caledonia Springs. Golf, Tennis, Riding, Dancing. Grand old trees and wide porches for those who care more for rest than recreation.

Hotel newly furnished and equipped with all modern conveniences. Perfect service and cuisine.

"Mag!" Caledonia Springs on the grounds.

"Magi" Caledonia Sp ings on the grounds be "Magi" Water is a specific for rheumatism ome to Caledonia Springs - drink the water and ke the baths The "Magi" Water is a specific for the unactand Come to Caledonia Springs - drink the water and take the baths. For rates, booklet and other information, address

FREDERIC A. JONES, Manager

"THE YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK

Is something absolutely unique in this world."—

President Roosevelt.

The popular route to this de-lightful spot is via Union Pacific to Monida, thence by stage to all points in the park.

The stage ride from Monida, by the splendid Concord Coaches of the Monida & Yellowstone Stage Co., through scenery hardly inferior to the park itself.

Very low rates during June, July, August and September

F. B. CHOATE, G. A.,

126 WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT

HOTELBRANT Burlington,

\$4.50 from Saturday until Monday after breakfast. Coach meets Toronto boats on Saturday; also trolley connections. In order to popularize the New Hotel and Annexes we are making the following

Tates: Two in a room, from \$10 to \$15 per week. Sin rooms from \$12 to \$20. In the Bachelors' Hall ren to gentlemen only, the Wigwam to Ladies on American plan \$8 and \$5 per week. Popular pricClub breakfasts and soc. table d'hote dinners. Beat ful lawns facing Like Ontario. Just the place conventions. CHAS. B. TRUITT, Manager.



The Queen's NIAGARA-Royal Hotel ON-THE-LAKE.

WINNETT & THOMPSON, Prope NOW OPENED FOR BUSINESS Special rates for June

New Casino, New Golf Links and greatly improved in every way. L. M. BOOMER, Manager.

Roselawn Lodge, Bala, Muskoka

Grimsby Park

Canada's Greatest Summer Resort

Bathing Boating Tennis Lawn Bowling

EVENING ENTERTAINMENT

Concerts Lectures Exhibitions Moving Pictures.

LAKEVIEW HOTEL - \$2,00 a day, \$8.00 a week np. PARK HOUSE - \$1.00 a day, \$5,00 a week np. Ottage's to rent.
STEAMER CITY OF OWEN SOUND leaves,
onge St. Whatf every day (except Saturday and
sunday) at 8 30 a.m. Saturday 2.00 p.m Returning
aves at z.m.

J. H. FORD, Managing Director, Grimsby Park.

DELPHI INN ..

FIELD'S CROSSING, GEORGIAN BAY OPENS JUNE 15TH. Fine beach, bathing, boating, groves, excellent table. Terms, apply DELPHI INN, Camperdown P.O., ONTARIO

CANADA'S SUMMER HOTEL

The Penetanguishene

On the Famous Georgian Bay, Penetang, Ont.

30 Acres of Beautiful Park

Bowling Green Finest in Canada. Fishing the best in Canadian Waters.

Boating. Bathing. Orchestra. WRITE FOR BOOKLET.

MILFORD BAY HOUSE, MUSICOKA LAKE ONTARIO, ments. Post and Telegraph Offices on premises, Modern sanitary improvements. No hay fever. Fine Sandy Beach for Bathing. Fine spring of pure water, eradicates malaria. Steam Yacht in connection with hotel. Good Fishing. Furnished Cottages to Let Boats and Cances for hire. Lawn Tennis, Croquet, Swings, Quoits, etc. Grand Piano. Lit with Acetylene Gas. Room for 100 guests, Terms, \$8 to \$70 per week. \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day. Write R. STROUD, Proprietor, as above, for folder

Canada's Favorite Summer Resorts

THE BELVIDERE SANS SOUCI

BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED BEST BASS FISHING

We, the undersigned, beg to announce to the public that we have taken over the above hotels, and are prepared to cate to the wants of our patrons in a first-class manner, at a moderate price, and solicit their patronage.

GEORGIAN BAY HOTEL CO., Write for Booklet. J. M. Walsh, Mgr.

The new Tourist and Canoeist Map and Chart of the Muskoka Lakes is now ready.

It includes Lakes Muskoka, Rosseau, Joseph, Crane and Blackstore. PRICE—in paper 5oc.; mounted on cloth 1.00.

Campers' Supplies, Michie & Co. Campers' Supp Groceries, Etc.

7 King Street West, Toronto.

that was genial and uplifting. He loved that wonderful northern country of lakes and pines and there is something touching in the thought that he died amidst the summer scenes where he has for so many years spent his holidays.

Mr. J. C. O'Connor of Madison avenue has gone to Muskoka for his holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kleiser have re-turned after a pleasant visit with Dr. and Mrs. Wales of Bracebridge.

This is verily the week of betrothals, and one hears on every hand of engagements and rumors of engagements. The latest and one of the most interesting announcements is that of the engagement of Miss Clare Geary to Captain Edgar T. Conley of the Sth Infantry, U. S. Army. Fortunately this latest "capture" by the forces of the American Republic is one that will colly promote international goodwill, although Toronto will lose a bright and popular girl.

Many people interested in Muskoko will be pleased to learn that a new edition of Marshall's map was issued last week and is a complete directory and guide to the lakes and to a thousand and more cottages which are situated there. Copies are for sale at Michle's and at Tyrrell's book store, in King street west, near Yonge.

August Number "Four-Track News."

Judges, Lawyers, Doctors, Ministers and especially the Ladies are delighted with

MRS. MEYER'S FISH MEALS...

served daily at the Lake Shore Parlors at Sunnyside. For particulars, telephone to

Park 905.

CARNAHAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS DRUG STORE

Only graduated Druggists employed. Prescriptions promptly delivered to

W. J. A. & H. CARNAHAN, Carlton and Church, & East Toronto Telephone Main 2196 and Beach 18.

CLAUDES. POTE

Expert Auctioneer 23 Yonge Street Arcade, Toronto. pen to conduct all kinds of public auctions.





is so difficult and complicated that only an expert can do it, and experts' services usually come high.

The flues in the Sunshine Furnace can be cleaned from two different clean-out doors and from the feed-door, so that there is no part of the flues which is not easily reached. A special brush for this purpose is always supplied, and the

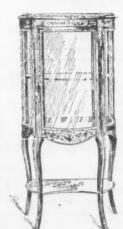
operation is so simple that a boy can perform it. The whole Sunshine Furnace construction is on the same

plan of simplicity. Sold by all enterprising dealers. Write for booklet.

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N.B!

ROGERS' FINE FURNITURE

Rogers' Midsummer Sale



This is your opportunity for getting the best of furniture at prices greatly below regular.

A feature of this sale is a large assortment of new furniture, including some exceptionally handsome Brass and Enamelled Bedsteads — purchased at the recently held Furniture Trade Exposition.

You will save money by anticipating your wants and buying here during Aug st

The Rogers Furniture Co.

97 YONGE STREET



The engagement is announced of Mounain, Port Hope, daughter of Mr. Barlow Cumberland, and Mr. Hugh Wotherspoon, son of Mr. Ivan Wotherspoon K.C., of Montreal.

spoon, son of Mr. Ivan Wotherspoon, K.C., of Montreal.

The annual regatta of the Muskoka Lakes, held at the Royal Muskoka last Monday, was the most successful event in the history of Muskoka sport. Music was generously provided by the Gravenhurst band, while a fake brass band supplied the burlesque element that camp atmosphere calls for. The contests were close enough to provide excitement, and the coveted cup for points went to the paddlers from Killicrankle, Mr. J. Van Nostrand, Mr. N. Van Nostrand, Mr. F. M. De la Fosse and Mr. George Grabam Bell, the last-named sportsman being especially fortunate. Among those present were: The Earl of Suffolk, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred L. Helden and Miss Hebden, Leeds, England; Miss Maud Burnham, Mr. and Mrs. G. Tower Fergusson, Mr. and Mrs. T. Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Cox, Mrs. E. Y. Eaton, Mr. Ross Gooderham, Miss Alleen Gooderham, Misses Eleanor, Florence, Lottic and Trixie Phillips, Lieutenant-Colonel Stimson, Mr. Owen Smily, Mrs. Alex Warden, Mr. Harold Mara, Colonel MacLaren. Old residents of Muskoka remarked on the launches of all colors and sizes and the number of handsome yachts, which are rapidly making the "playground of Canada" one of the brightest summer scenes on the continent.

Mrs. Alfred Denison left town last week for a holidex tyin to Newfound-

Mrs. Alfred Denison left town last week for a holiday trip to Newfound-land and Labrador.

The Premier, Hon. G. W. Ross, re-turned from Virginia last Saturday, greatly benefited by his trip to the

Hon. Richard Harccurt, Minister of Education, sailed last Wednesday after-noon by the "Celtic" for England, where he expects to spend six weeks.

The engagement is announced of Miss Wilma R. Stoddart of Bradford and Mr. Douglas H. Philp of the Topo-graphical Survey, Ottawa. The mar-riage will take place in the latter part of August

The yacht "Dinah" of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club returned last Tuesday, having been away for a fortnight's cruise through the Bay of Quinte and the Thousand Islands. The party included Mr. Harry Logan, Mr. George Young, Dr. Peacock, Mr. Hal Franks, Mr. C. Hill, Mr. Percy Edwards, Mr. Donald Bremner and Mr. C. Drury of Kingston.

The engagement is announced of Miss Isobel Hume Tilley of Stratford to Mr. Dougald McL. Darroch of Collingwood. Mr. Darroch is well known in Western and Northern Ontario, being an enthusiastic hockey-player and a vice-president of the O.H.A. The wedding will take place at an early date.

The Earl of Dundonald was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Molson Macpher-son, 73 St. Ursule street, during his stay in Quebec.

Lady Elizabeth Cochrane is remaining in Canada for a time, and will leave soon on a trip to Winnipeg and other Western cities, accompanied by Miss McLeod Clarke and Captain New-

Miss Edythe Mande Beynon of To-ronto, daughter of the late Mr. George W. Beynon of Portage la Prairie, will be married to Mr. A. Z. Garnar of Wel-land on the fourteenth of next month.

be married to Mr. A. Z. Garnar of Welland on the fourteenth of next month.

Among the recent arrivals at Hotel Penetanguishene are: Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Fitzhugh, Miss May Fitzhugh, Mr. E. H. Fitzhugh, Miss May Fitzhugh, Wr. E. H. Fitzhugh, Mr. S. May Fitzhugh, Wr. E. H. Fitzhugh, Mr. S. May Fitzhugh, Vermont, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Wilcox of Rochester, N.Y., General and Mrs. J. C. Smith, of New York City, N.Y., Mr. A. M. Simmons of Montreal, Que, Mr. William R. Kales of Detroit, Mich., Mr. E. L. Andrews of Chicago, Ill., Mr. D. W. McLaren of Montreal, Que, Mrs. B. Tett of Bedford Mills, Miss Killner, Mr. Nicholas Garland, Mr. W. Adams of Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Singer of Guelph, Ont., Mr. and Mrs. G. Gerger of Memphis, Tenn., Mr. J. W. Hampton of New York City, N.Y., Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Sobenheimer, Miss L. H. Sobenheimer, Mr. Frederick A. Sobenheimer, Ir., Miss Bessie M. Sobenheimer of Roxborough, Pa., Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. O'Hara, Master Lawrence O'Hara, Mr. C. M. Playter of Toronto, Mr. W. H. Lindsay of Burlington, Mr. Edward Austin of Kansas City, Mo., Mr. J. W. Fraser of Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. Adams and sons of Des Moines, Iowa, Mr. Alex B. Peasley of Hamilton, Ont. Miss Hazel C. Knowles, Mr. O. M. Robertson, Mr. William C. Bailey, Mr. A. H. Campbell, Mr. W. R. Coryell, Mr. Alex Cromar, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Garner, Miss K. Boys, Miss E. Boys of Toronto.

A Grimsby correspondent writes: The Misses Taylor have returned from Muskoka and are settled for the summer. Mr. Will Preston of Brantford spent Sunday with Mr. Andrew Taylor. The Messrs. Marlati's yacht "Aggie" of the R. C. Y. C., Oakville, came to Grimsby on Monday and took a large party on board, including the Misses Philp, Geary, Armstrong, Jardine and Hooper of Hamilton, and Miss Loman of Winona. Mr. Norman Tovell of Toronto and Mr. Arthur Moore of Hamilton spent the hollday with Mrs. Tovell. Mrs. A. E. Kemp of Castle Frank and Mrs. Scott Waldie of Toronto were the guests of Mrs. Ernest Lazier during the week. Mr. Ralph Burns was also there over the holiday. Mr. Wallace Barrett and Mr. Watson of Toronto were guests at The Pines for a few days. Miss Edna Howell of Brantford is visiting Miss Irene Rutley at Gem Cottage. Miss Mohr of Arnprior is spending a few days with the Misses Benson. Mr. J. Thompson of Toronto spent the holiday with President Wilkinson. Miss Gypsy Housser of Toronto paid a flying visit to old friends in the Park during the week. Mr. Arthur Jackson of Philadelphia has been spending his vacation with Mrs. Wheller at Wissahickon Cottage. A Grimsby correspondent writes: The

George Lugsdin, Dr. Alexander Sutherland, Mrs. George Kerr, Mr. Sinclair, Mr. H. B. Meldrum, Miss Elliott, Miss Maud Bell, Dr. J. W. Lowes, Dr. Wakefield, Rev. R. W. Woodsworth of Toronto, Mr. Alex Bissett of Montreat, Mr. Kenneth Bruce of Brooklyn, N.Y., Dr. J. Nisbet Gunn of Clinton, Rev. S. W. Fallis, Messrs. W. H. Ogg, Fergusson, George Simons of Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Watson of Wichita, Kan., Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Percy of Mount Forest, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Moore of Niagara Falls, Rev. W. S. Daniels of Colpoy's Bay, Mrs. and Miss Stoney of Cleveland, Mr. William Chaplin of St. Catharines, Mr. and Mrs. Crams, Mr. Percy Card of Berlin, Miss Barr of Uxbridge, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Crater, Messrs. F. W. Schofield and W. C. Thompson of Guelph, Mrs. W. J. Schlueter, Miss Deis, Miss Watson of Preston, Mr. Charles A. Nelson and family of Erie, Pa., Misses Jessie L. Dean, Catherine Herman and Maud O'Brian of Buffalo, Dr. John MacLean of Halifax, Rev. J. W. Sipprell of New Westminster, B.C., Professor J. H. Riddell of Edmonton.

Montreal is in serious danger. A request has come from St. Louis that

Montreal is in serious danger. A request has come from St. Louis that the handsomest woman in Montreal should represent the metropolis of Canada at the Exposition. But the City Council, in fear and trembling, has decided to defer judgment.

Bright, Interesting and Instructive.

"The Four-Track News" for August Only 5 cents at nearest newsdealers.

By the Way.

By the Way.

CCORDING to all accounts, one of the favorite amusements in Muskoka is progressive euchre. Why any healthy person who can possibly get outdoors should waste the precious ozone by remaining in prim and thresome parlors tossing bits of pasteboard about, when she might be in a canoe or sniffing the breezes that blow soft through the Muskoka forest, is something that defies explanation. Yet the tale is told that on bright afternoons when every wave is calling to humanity to come out and play, there are young and vigorous, women who prefer to remain within four walls and take tricks, just as if the right bower were not in the woods, while in this golden month of August Nature holds all the trumps. And then, isn't it distressing to reflect that there are dozens of tollers who would give all the cards in Christendom for just one afternoon at Maplehurst or Bala. Verliy, as the Spannards say, "heaven sends almonds to those wno have no teeth."

Last summer, as the steamer was making its way across Lake Muskoka, a tourist from Cleveland demanded to be informed concerning the large building among the trees. "It's the Gravennurst Sanitarium—for Consumptives," he was informed. "A grave-an'-hearse sanitarium," he repeated in horror. "Why, I'd die inless than a week in a place with such a darned gloomy name. You Canadians certainly have some queer names." Speaking of foreign comment, the pattent lanctonaries who act as guides at the Farnament ruildings hear all manner of remarks from the allen. The "House" is a quiet place these days, and the green and rose hangings are all unstirred by the eloquence of Fort Arthur or West Lambton. But the tourist comes and gazes on the peaceful Assembly hall and asks weird questions. A maiden lady, whose home is in New Hampshire, grasped her umbrella with a firmer grip when the Speaker's chair was pointed out. The coat-of-arms seemed to rouse the "spirit of "16," and she remarked solemnly: "I s'pose members of the Royal Family sit there when they're in town." I know that she longed to hit the solid arms of that chair a resounding whack, just to show that she was free and independent, don't you know.

A writer for one of the English magazines has declared that Canadian wo-

avriter for one of the English magazines has declared that Canadian women take less interest in public affairs and know less about politics than do the women of the United States and England. There is some truth, no Gunadian edition of the Primrose League, nor have we the enterprise in forming book clubs and "chapters" shown by the women of "the States." On the other hand, no Canadian woman has yet so far forgotten herself as to mount the political platform and tearfully urge her husband's claims as did the wife of Sir Henry Stanley. But when the women of Canada bestir themselves in public matters, things usually happen. A year ago they effectually stopped the movement for erecting a monument to Richard Montgomery in Quebec, and thereby saved the Ancient Capital and modern Canada from looking remarkably foolish. So far, Canadian women have endeavored to keep on the safe side of enthusiasm, and it has not become hysteria. No Canadian hero has suffered the horrible fate that befell Lieutenant Richmond Pearson Hobson, who discovered that there is but a kiss behysteria. No Canadian hero has suffered the horrible fate that befell Lieutenant Richmond Pearson Hobson, who discovered that there is but a kiss between the sublime and the ridiculous. Paderewski played Chopin divinely, yet Toronto women refrained from surrounding the piano-stool and seeking to lessen his hirsute glory. But the eternal feminine is strong in the heart of the city after all, and it was the subject of general remark that at the Dundonald meeting and the Scholes reception women were as enthuslastic in their way as the men who cheered the Scottish soldier and greeted the Canadian champion. Mr. Edmund Burke exclaimed passionately more than a century ago, "The age of chivalry is gone." Well, perhaps it went out with powdered wigs and sweeping brocade, but women admire martial courage and physical power even as they did before the fall of Troy, and it is an entirely sane and natural impulse that leads a woman to idealize a hero of the battlefield or a plucky sportsman. Strength and gentleness are usually combined in such a character, and though woman may know little and care less about the political game, she is never indifferent to the man who has proved his strength and courage.

of Toronto were guests at The Pines for a few days. Miss Edna Howelt of Brantford is visiting Miss Irene Rutley at Gem Cottage. Miss Mohr of Arnprior is spending a few days with the Misses Benson. Mr. J. Thompson of Toronto spent the holiday with President Wilkinson. Miss Gypsy Housser of Toronto paid a dying visit to old friends in the Park during the week. Mr. Arthur Jackson of Philadelphia has been spending his vacation with Mrs. Wheller at Wissahlckon Cottage.

Among guests registered at the Lakeview are: Mrs. McFaul, Miss V. Douglas-Lake, Mr. Thomas Davies, Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Stephenson, Mr. A. M. Ozawa, William Sinkins, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Colby, Mrs. J. G. and Miss Howarth, Mrs. and Miss Mytel Corcoran, Messrs. H. L. Watts, G. W. Williams and Moore, Mr. and Mrs.

Our Latest Success in the NORDHEIMER Style "Art Nouveau" PIAND Full Descriptive Catalogue upon application. 15 King St. East Toronto

entirely unreasonable to suppose that frall little things like germs will take kindly to the kettle. My own opinion is that life is entirely too short to spend any portion of it in fighting shy of germs. Treat them as friends and fellow-creatures and they will honor your confidence and permit you to pursue your way untroubled by typhoid. But if you once get it into your stupid human head that you are going to make war on germs and bring them to a boil you will get into the very hottest water of your life, and germs will stab you in the back, lurk in your lungs and make every meal a menace. Boiled germs are the very worst thing you can take, and whoever is filled therewith is unhappy.

CANADIENNE.

Oxygen in the

Turkish Bath you take a Turkish Bath yo should have the best, the kind that not only sweats out the poisonous skin secre-tions, but fills the system with oxygen at the same time.

Cook's is the only Turkish Bath in Canada that gives a thorough supply of oxygen—it has a ventilating equipment found in no other Turkish Bath.

Ladies' days Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 9.30 to 12 a.m., closing at 2 p m Prices, 6 to 9 p.m., 75c. Before 6 p.m., during the day, or all night, including

Cook's Turkish Baths 202-204 King Street West, Toronto

> The Best 5 cent Magazine on the Market.

"The Four-Track News" for August. On sale at all news-stands.

The Cradle, Altar and the Tomb.

Births Anderson—July 31, Toronto, Mrs. James Anderson, a son. Burr—August 1, Bloomfield, Mrs. C. N. Burr, a son. Corn—August 1, Strathroy, Mrs. Henry Conn. a son. Conn. a 250 Montreal, Mrs. John A. Gunn-July 250 Montreal, Mrs. John A. Gunn a daughter. Lindasy-July 31 Toronto, Mrs. H. Lindasy, Jr. 12 Second-July 31 Toronto, Mrs. S. Woodruff Second, Gaughter. Watson-August 4, 1994, at 161 Jameson avenue, Mrs. G. F. Watson, a son.

Marriages

yre-Charlton-At St. Philip's Church, Toronto, on August 2nd, 1984, by the Rev. Canon Sweeny, D.D., rector, Edith Emily, younger daughter of the late John Charlton, to Reginald Wil-

A Fine Magazine.

Just out, "The Four-Track News" for August. Only 5 cents, any newsdealer.

The Marshall



Sanitary Mattress. Thousands of Delighted users testify as to its Comfortable, Healthy and Durable qualities.

It never sags. Get one and rest. See it at Simpson's.

London

liam Eyre of Osgoode Hall, Toronto, barrister-at-law.

Bell-Miller-Aug. 2, Toronto, Maude Miller to James M. Bell.

Burns-Sutherland-July 28, Toronto, Mrs.

Ida Sutherland to John W. Burns.

Elley-Willoughby - Aug. 3, Toronto, Alcina Willoughby to Wilbert Elley.

Hall-Page-Aug. 2, Toronto, Lily Emma.

Hall to Rolph Barlow Page, M.A.

McKichan-Brandon-Aug. 2, Toronto,

Amy Margaret Brandon to Matthew

Donald McKichan, M.D.

Shine-Earker-Aug. 2, Toronto, Annie

Barker to Dr. Francis Epps Shine.

Sutherland-Fenton-July 27, Ingersoll,

Laura R. Fenton to George Sutherland.

Van Ingen-MacNabb-Aug. 2, Chatham,

Agnes MacNabb to William H. Van

Ingen.

Wood-Anderson-At Chatham, Ida Catherine Dixon Anderson to W. A. P.

Wood-B.A.

Deaths

Deaths

Garrison—Aug. 3, Toronto, Albert R. Garrison, aged 63 years,
Gray—Arg. 3, Toronto, Jane Gray, aged
78 years.

Haffey—At 716 Wilton avenue, Toronto,
Margaret Haffey.
Home—Aug. 3, Toronto, Hazel Dorothy
Home—aug. 3, Toronto, Sophia Kerr,
widow of the late John Kerr.
Scott—July 30, Winnipeg, James Turner
Scott, of Toronto, aged 32 years.

W. H. STONE 343 YONGE STREET.

J. YOUNG (Alex. Millard) The Leading Undertaker
358 Yonge Street Phone M. 619.